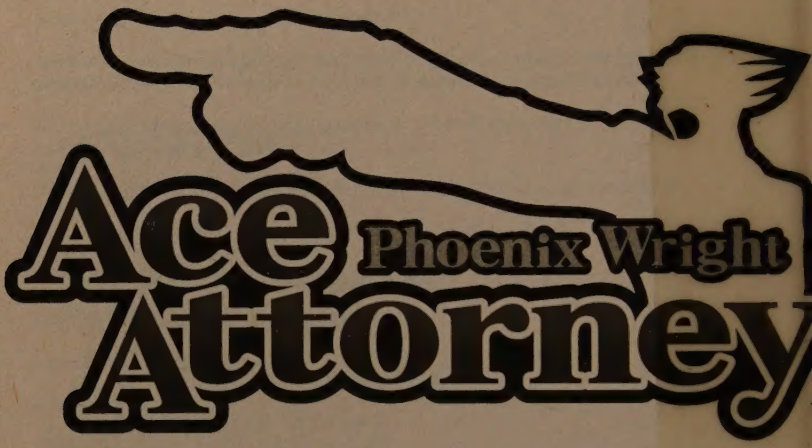
Ace Attorney

Phoenix Wright

1

Story by Kenji Kuroda
Art by Kazuo Maekawa

Supervised by
CAPCOM



VOLUME ONE

Story by Kenji Kuroda
Art by Kazuo Maekawa
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Translated and adapted by Alethea Nibley and Athena Nibl
Lettered by North Market Street Graphics

This book is a faithful translation of the book
released in Japan on April 6, 2007.

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Phoenix Wright: Ace Attorney Volume 1 is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are the products of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental.

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Translators: Alethea Nibley and Athena Nibley
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HONORIFICS EXPLAINED

Throughout the Kodansha Comics books, you will find Japanese honorifics left intact in the translations. For those not familiar with how the Japanese use honorifics and, more important, how they differ from American honorifics, we present this brief overview.

Politeness has always been a critical facet of Japanese culture. Ever since the feudal era, when Japan was a highly stratified society, use of honorifics—which can be defined as polite speech that indicates relationship or status—has played an essential role in the Japanese language. When addressing someone in Japanese, an honorific usually takes the form of a suffix attached to one's name (example: "Asuna-san"), is used as a title at the end of one's name, or appears in place of the name itself (example: "Negi-sensei," or simply "Sensei!").

Honorifics can be expressions of respect or endearment. In the context of manga and anime, honorifics give insight into the nature of the relationship between characters. Many English translations leave out these important honorifics and therefore distort the feel of the original Japanese. Because Japanese honorifics contain nuances that English honorifics lack, it is our policy at Kodansha Comics not to translate them. Here, instead, is a guide to some of the honorifics you may encounter in Kodansha Comics books.

-san: This is the most common honorific and is equivalent to Mr., Miss, Ms., or Mrs. It is the all-purpose honorific and can be used in any situation where politeness is required.

-sama: This is one level higher than "-san" and is used to confer great respect.

-dono: This comes from the word "tono," which means "lord." It is an even higher level than "-sama" and confers utmost respect.

-kun: This suffix is used at the end of boys' names to express familiarity or endearment. It is also sometimes used by men among friends, or when addressing someone younger or of a lower station.

Ace Attorney
Phoenix Wright
1
SUPERVISED BY CAPCOM
STORY BY KENJI KURODA
ART BY KAZUO MAEKAWA

-chan: This is used to express endearment, mostly toward girls. It is also used for little boys, pets, and even among lovers. It gives a sense of childish cuteness.

Bozu: This is an informal way to refer to a boy, similar to the English terms "kid" and "squirt."

Sempai/ Senpai: This title suggests that the addressee is one's senior in a group or organization. It is most often used in a school setting, where underclassmen refer to their upperclassmen as "sempai." It can also be used in the workplace, such as when a newer employee addresses an employee who has seniority in the company.

Kohai: This is the opposite of "sempai" and is used toward underclassmen in school or newcomers in the workplace. It connotes that the addressee is of a lower station.

Sensei: Literally meaning "one who has come before," this title is used for teachers, doctors, or masters of any profession or art.

-[blank]: This is usually forgotten in these lists, but it is perhaps the most significant difference between Japanese and English. The lack of honorific means that the speaker has permission to address the person in a very intimate way. Usually, only family, spouses, or very close friends have this kind of permission. Known as *yobisute*, it can be gratifying when someone who has earned the intimacy starts to call one by one's name without an honorific. But when that intimacy hasn't been earned, it can be very insulting.

THE JUDGE
The court judge, who looks dignified but actually is not. He has a habit of gullibly swallowing every scenario fed him by Phoenix or Edgeworth. His name is unknown.

MILES EDGEWORTH
Phoenix's greatest rival. He has been known as a genius prosecutor ever since he started out in the profession. In fact, he and Phoenix knew each other as children, and were the best of friends, bound together by trust.

LARRY BUTZ
A friend of Phoenix's since grade school. He has a knack for getting into trouble, due to his inherent bad luck. Unfortunately, he also has bad luck in the dating department....

DICK GUMSHOE
A detective in charge of murder investigations. He's a few cards shy of a deck, and sometimes misses important clues. Every time he does, he gets a paycut, so his salary is very low.

WINSTON PAYNE
A veteran prosecutor, but he lacks presence, and is completely unreliable. Stress has caused his hairline to recede. In a word, he's dull.

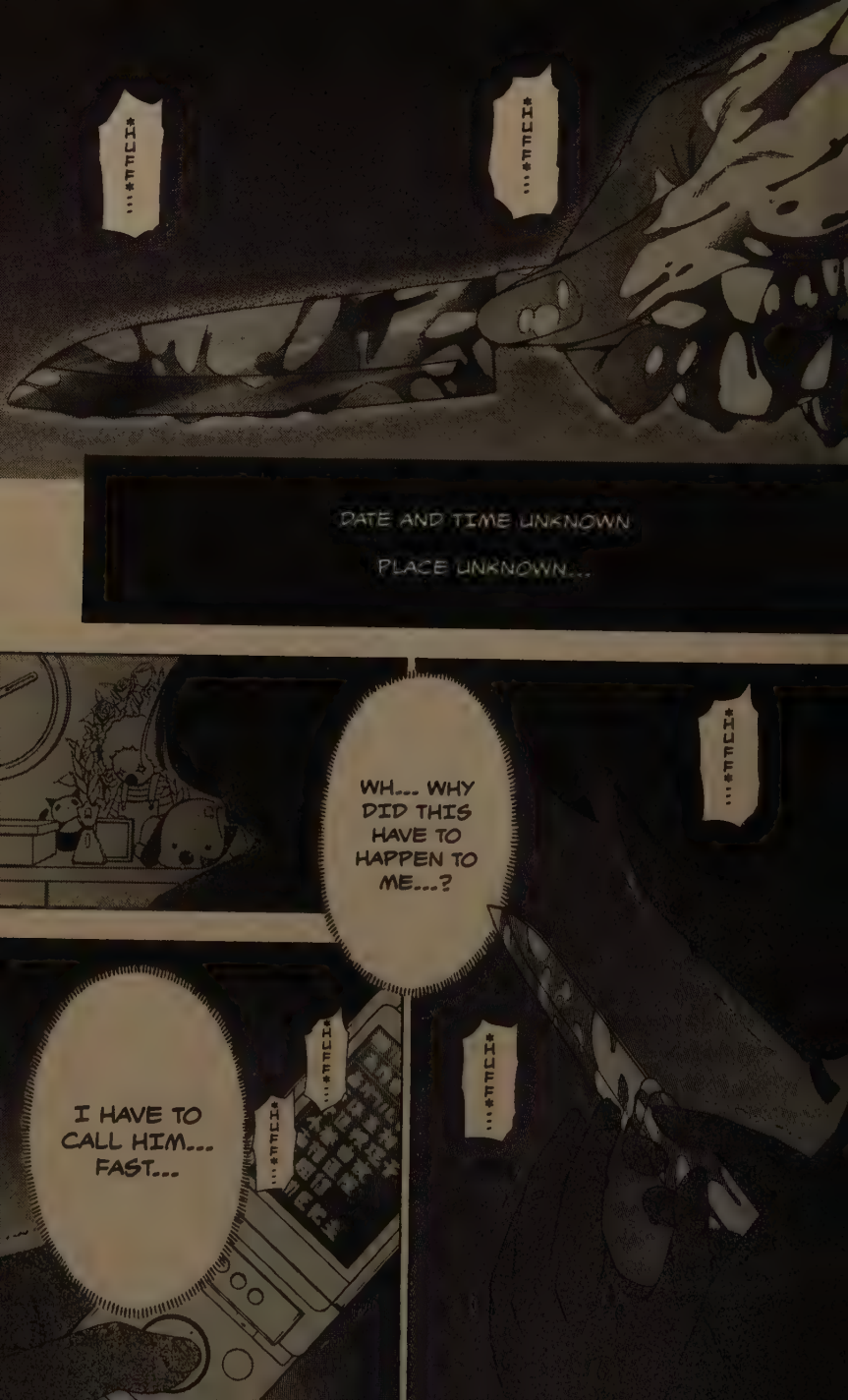
CHARACTER INTRODUCTIONS

PHOENIX WRIGHT
The hero of our story. A hot-blooded defense attorney, referred to lovingly as "Nick." At a young age, he is managing his own firm, Wright & Co. Law Offices. Believing in his defendants' innocence, and raising his **objections** with a turnabout spirit, he presses toward the truth even now!!

MAYA FEY
The assistant at Wright & Co. Law Offices. With a bright and indomitable attitude, she is a good partner, who plays an active part helping Phoenix solve cases. She also has a playful side, and is a big fan of the action superhero, the Steel Samurai. Her favorite food is burgers, and she also likes miso ramen.

Ace Attorney Phoenix Wright ™

The characters, laws, and court procedures in this work are all fiction. Accordingly, the court system of this story is set in the near future, where the demand for expedited trials creates a different system than that of present-day.


HUFF...
HUFF...
DATE AND TIME UNKNOWN
PLACE UNKNOWN...
HUFF...
WH... WHY DID THIS HAVE TO HAPPEN TO ME...?
HUFF...
HUFF...
HUFF...
I HAVE TO CALL HIM... FAST...

Chapter 1
TURNABOUT
WITH THE WIND

AUGUST 11, 10:20 AM
GOURD LAKE PUBLIC BEACH
GOURD LAKE
WIND CHIME
FESTIVAL
A-LING
A-LING
A-LING
A-LING
FRITTERS
CHOCO-BANANA
GOURD LAKE
WIND CHIME
FESTIVAL
A-LING
OOOH, LOOK AT ALL THE WIND CHIMES! ♪
THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO SHOOT OFF FIREWORKS WHEN IT GETS DARK.
SPIKE
SPIKE
ISN'T THIS FUN, NICK?
I WONDER IF THEY HAVE A GIANT STEEL SAMURAI CHIME?
RATTLE
RATTLE

A-LING
A-LING
BRRRING
BRRRRING...
BRRRRING...
A-LING
A-LING

WHERE WOULD WE HANG SO WIND CHIMES?
NICK, LET'S BUY SO!
SQUEE
SQUEE
SCAMPER
SCAMPER
EEEE ♡ LOOK, LOOK THOSE CHIM ARE SO CUT
A-LING
BUT YOUR OFFICE IS SOOOOO DREARY, NICK!
I KNOW! WHY DON'T YOU WEAR THEM LIKE EARRINGS?
THERE♡
A NEW FASHION STATEMENT...
A-LING
HMM, LE SEE. FI ON YOU DESK
OH! AND FROM CHARLEY! ♪
AND WE HANG SO FROM T CEILING
THAT WOULD GET ANNOYING REAL FAST...
RUMMAGE
RUMMAGE
I KNOW! I'LL CALL HER! ♪
GIMME YOUR PHONE!
YOU THINK SO? PEARLY WOULD THINK IT'S A GOOD IDEA.
DANGLE
FORGET I IT'LL WEI OUT OUR CLIENTS THEY'LL ST COMING

A-LING
A-LING
A-LING
A-LING
A-LING
AWW, REALLY?
THEN WE SHOULD HAVE COME AT NIGHT.
NO WAY. THE PLACE WILL BE PACKED BY THEN.
YOU WOULD BE TRAMPLED, MAYA.
SEE ALL THE POLICE HANGING AROUND? THEY'RE ON STANDBY FOR TONIGHT.
WOW, YOU'RE RIGHT.

SHE'S TALKING TO PEARL FEY, AKA PEARLY OR PEARLS. MAYA'S COUSIN.
?
?
MAYA AND PEARLS BOTH HAVE A SPECIAL POWER I ALMOST DON'T BELIEVE MYSELF. WE'LL GO OVER THAT LATER...
GUESS WHERE WE ARE! A WIND CHIME FESTIVAL!
SHE'S VER CHILDISH AND NOT AS ATTRACTIV AS YOU MIG EXPECT FRO SOMEONE HER AGE.
A-LING
A-LING
CAN YOU HEAR IT? I'M RINGING ONE! ♪
A-LING
A-LING
A-LING
A-LING
A-LING
WHAT? YOU CAN'T HEAR IT?
THAT'S WEIRD. IS YOUR PHONE BROKEN?

チリーン
LING-A-LING
チリーン
LING-A-LING
MY NAME IS PHOENIX WRIGHT. I MAY NOT LOOK IT, BUT I'M A DEFENSE ATTORNEY.
I'M FINALLY STARTING TO MAKE A NAME FOR MYSELF, BUT... A LOT OF PEOPLE DOUBT MY RELIABILITY.
THIS IS MAYA FEY. SHE'S WORKING AS MY ASSISTANT.
HELLO, PEARLY?

PHOENIX WRIGHT...
OH! I KNOW YOU!
REALLY? AM I THAT FAMOUS?
HE'S NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT, BUT HE'S ACTUALLY A LAWYER.
BELLE! THIS IS MY OLD FRIEND, PHOENIX WRIGHT.
WELL THANKS FOR THE COMMENTARY!
HELLO♪
THE GATEWATER HOTEL? THAT'S JUST ACROSS FROM MY OFFICE!
I'M FRIENDS WITH THE HEAD BELLBOY THERE. HE'S TOLD ME ALL ABOUT YOU, MR. WRIGHT.
I LIVE RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO THE GATEWATER HOTEL.
WHISPER WHISPER
?
HEY, LARRY.
NO... I DON'T MIND.
HEY, BELLE! MIND IF I STOP BY YOUR HOUSE LATER?
REALLY!? THEN MAYBE I'LL GO ALL OUT AND BUY SOME FRUIT AS A GIFT FOR MY BEAUTIFUL HOSTESS!
AND THAT MEANS... SHE'S NOT THAT FAR FROM MY HOUSE, EITHER...
OH, SO YO GUYS AR NEIGHBOR

YO, NICK!!
YOU KNOW... IT'S NOT THE PHONE'S FAULT THAT IT'S NOT PICKING UP THE CHIMES.
BUT HE CAN'T BUY A NEW ONE; HE HAS NO MONEY.
OH, I GOT IT! NICK'S PHONE IS BROKEN.
FM
DUDE, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE COMING TO THE FESTIVAL!
GRRRRIN
THIS IS LARRY BUTZ. HE WAS MY FRIEND IN GRADE SCHOOL.
HE'S SUCH A TROUBLEMAKER, HE'S EVEN GOT A SAYING ABOUT HIM: "IF SOMETHING SMELLS, IT'S PROBABLY THE BUTZ." HE'S ALWAYS MAKING MY LIFE MISERABLE.

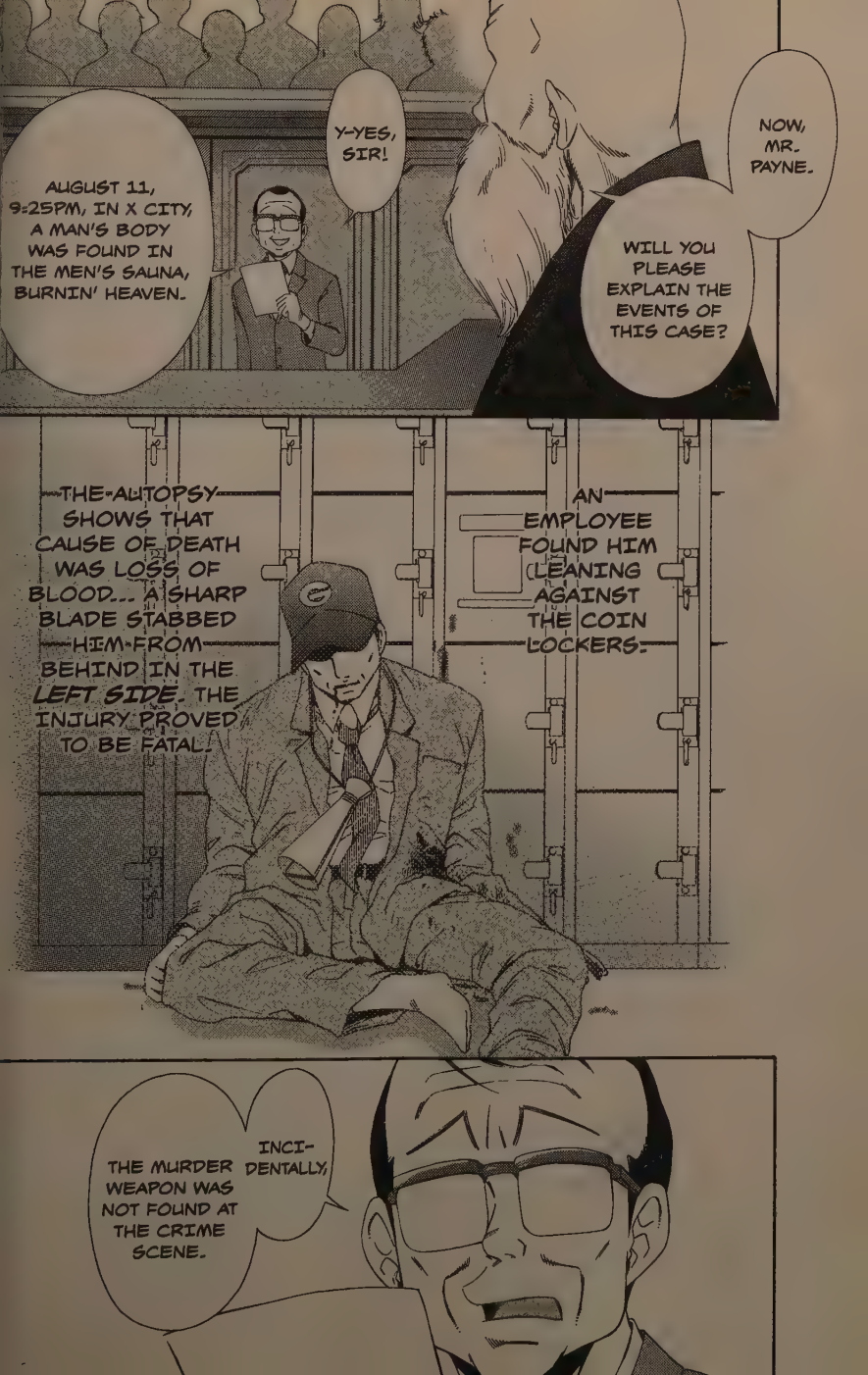
YOU'RE SO SPOONY, LARRY.
AND I'LL TREASURE YOU MY ENTIRE LIFE, BELLE! WA HA! WA HA HA HA!
THANK YOU! I'LL TREASU IT! ♡
I HAD HEARD THOSE WORDS A MILLION TIMES, AND THIS TIME PROVED TO BE NO EXCEPTION...
"IF SOMETHING SMELLS, IT'S PROBABLY THE BUTZ."
I NEVER...

SOB
SOB
JUST LEFT A DEAR JOHN TELLING ME TO FORGET ALL ABOUT HER!
HEIDI! SHE WENT OFF TO STUDY IN FRANCE WITHOUT SAYING A WORD TO ME ABOUT IT!
SO WHAT ELSE IS NEW...!
SOB
GOING OUT WITH THE GIRL YOU MET AT THE SECURITY GUARD PLACE? HEIDI?
WEREN'T YOU...
WHEN MY HEART WAS SMASHED IN PIECES, IT WAS BELLY-WELLY HERE WHOSE KIND WORDS LIFTED ME OUT OF THE PIT OF DESPAIR!!
BAM!
BUT NO NEED TO CONSOLE ME!! I'M AT THE PEAK OF HAPPINESS RIGHT NOW!
BELLE IS THE GODDESS I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR ALL MY LIFE!
A LOVING GIFT FROM ME TO HER!! ISN'T IT ADORABLE?
LINGA-LING
LOOK AT THIS!!

ZA-ZAAA
—FOR THE TRIAL OF LARRY BUTZ.
COURT IS NOW IN SESSION—
THE PROS- ECUTION IS READY, YOUR HONOR.
DUN
DA-DUN!
THE DEFENSE IS READY.
WINSTON PAYNE. A VERY NERVOUS VETERAN PROSECUTOR.

BAM!!
HUH? BUT I DIDN'T DO NOTHIN'...
I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD END UP DEFENDING HIM...
SAVE ME, NICK!!
AUGUST 13, 10:00 AM
DISTRICT COURT
COURTROOM NO. 2- OPENING STATEMENTS

COMPANY Y DEALS IN FASHION ACCESSORIES.
THE VICTIM WAS BRIGHT BONDS, AGE 41, A BUSINESS MANAGER FOR COMPANY Y.
BOING
BOING
LET ME SEE!
HIS SUIT IS PRETTY WRINKLED FOR A BUSINESS MANAGER. HE LOOKS LIKE A BUM...
.....
THE VICTIM WAS A HUGE GIGANTES FAN. HE WAS MOST LIKELY ON HIS WAY THERE.
THERE WAS A BASEBALL GAME BETWEEN THE GIGANTES AND THE PRIVATEERS AT HOMERUN STADIUM NEAR THE OFFICE.
SEE YOU TOMORROW!
ACCORDING TO HIS EMPLOYEES, THEY WERE ALL WORKIN OVERTIME O THE DAY OF THE MURDER
BUT THE VICTIM LEFT WORK AT 8:55, CLAIMING HE HAD SOME BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO.

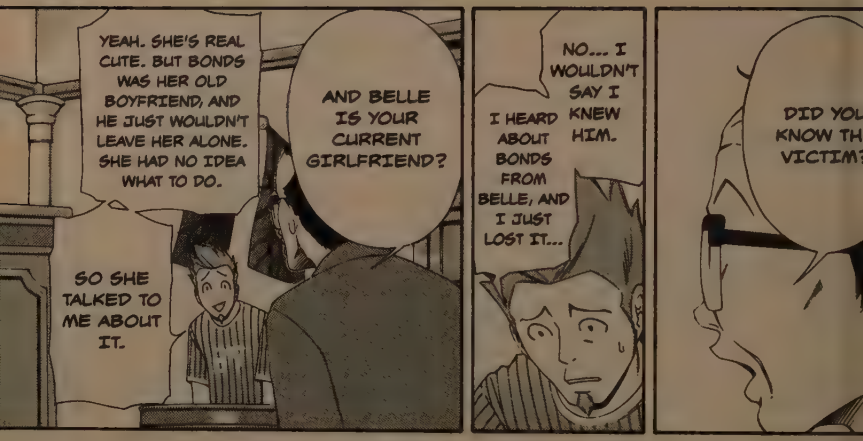

NOW, MR. PAYNE.
WILL YOU PLEASE EXPLAIN THE EVENTS OF THIS CASE?
Y-YES, SIR!
AUGUST 11, 9:25PM, IN X CITY, A MAN'S BODY WAS FOUND IN THE MEN'S SAUNA, BURNIN' HEAVEN.
AN EMPLOYEE FOUND HIM LEANING AGAINST THE COIN LOCKERS.
THE AUTOPSY SHOWS THAT CAUSE OF DEATH WAS LOSS OF BLOOD... A SHARP BLADE STABBED HIM FROM BEHIND IN THE LEFT SIDE. THE INJURY PROVED TO BE FATAL.
INCI-DENTALLY,
THE MURDER WEAPON WAS NOT FOUND AT THE CRIME SCENE.

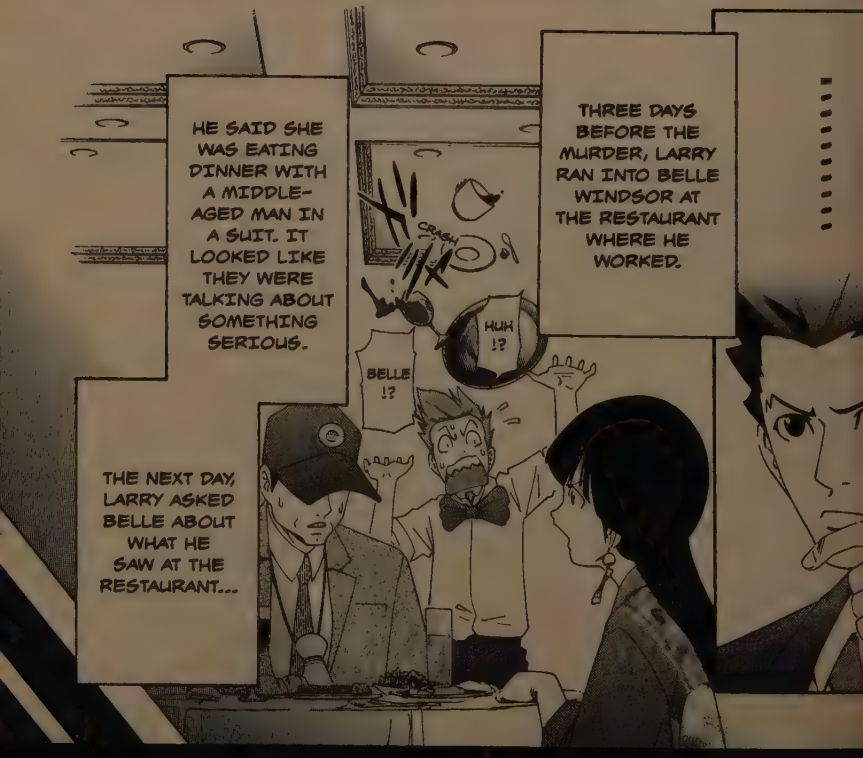
WE FOUND A PHONE ON THE VICTIM. OUR INVESTIGATIONS REVEALED A THREATENING MESSAGE IN HIS VOICEMAIL...
BUT WE DO HAVE A CLUE...
UNFORTUNATELY, NO ONE HAS COME FORWARD.
MR. PAYNE WERE THERE AN WITNESS TO THIS CRIME?
CLICK
I'LL PLAY IT FOR YOU NOW.
MURMUR
MURMUR
MURMUR
BE A MAN AND GET OUT OF HER LIFE! OR I'LL MAKE YOU PAY!!
HEY, HEY, BRIGHT BONDS! BELLE TOLD ME EVERYTHING!!
CLANG!
THAT'S LARRY'S VOICE...!!

WHOOOOSH
HURRICANE LEVEL WINDS BLEW THROUGH THE CITY BETWEEN 8:30 AND 9:30, AND THE GIGANTES-PRIVATEERS GAME WAS DELAYED AN HOUR.
SAUNA: BURNIN' HEAVEN
SO PERHAPS THE VICTIM GAVE UP ON SEEING THE GAME AND WENT TO THE SAUNA INSTEAD.
BUT,
THE VICTIM WAS FOUND AT A SAUNA, NOT THE STADIUM.
AHEM!
THE DEFENSE WILL KEEP THEIR LOVERS' SPATS OUTSIDE OF THE COURT-ROOM.
WELL YOU WERE THE ONE CRYING AND SCREAMING, "I'M SCARED! IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD!"
CRY
CRY
SH-SHUT UP! YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL EVERYONE!
FSHH
FSHH
YEAH, IT WAS REALLY WINDY. AND IT STARTED POURING A LITTLE BEFORE NINE...
WE COULDN'T LEAVE THE OFFICE. I THOUGHT I WAS GONNA STARVE TO DEATH.
YOU'RE EXAGGER-ATING. IT STOPPED AFTER AN HOUR.

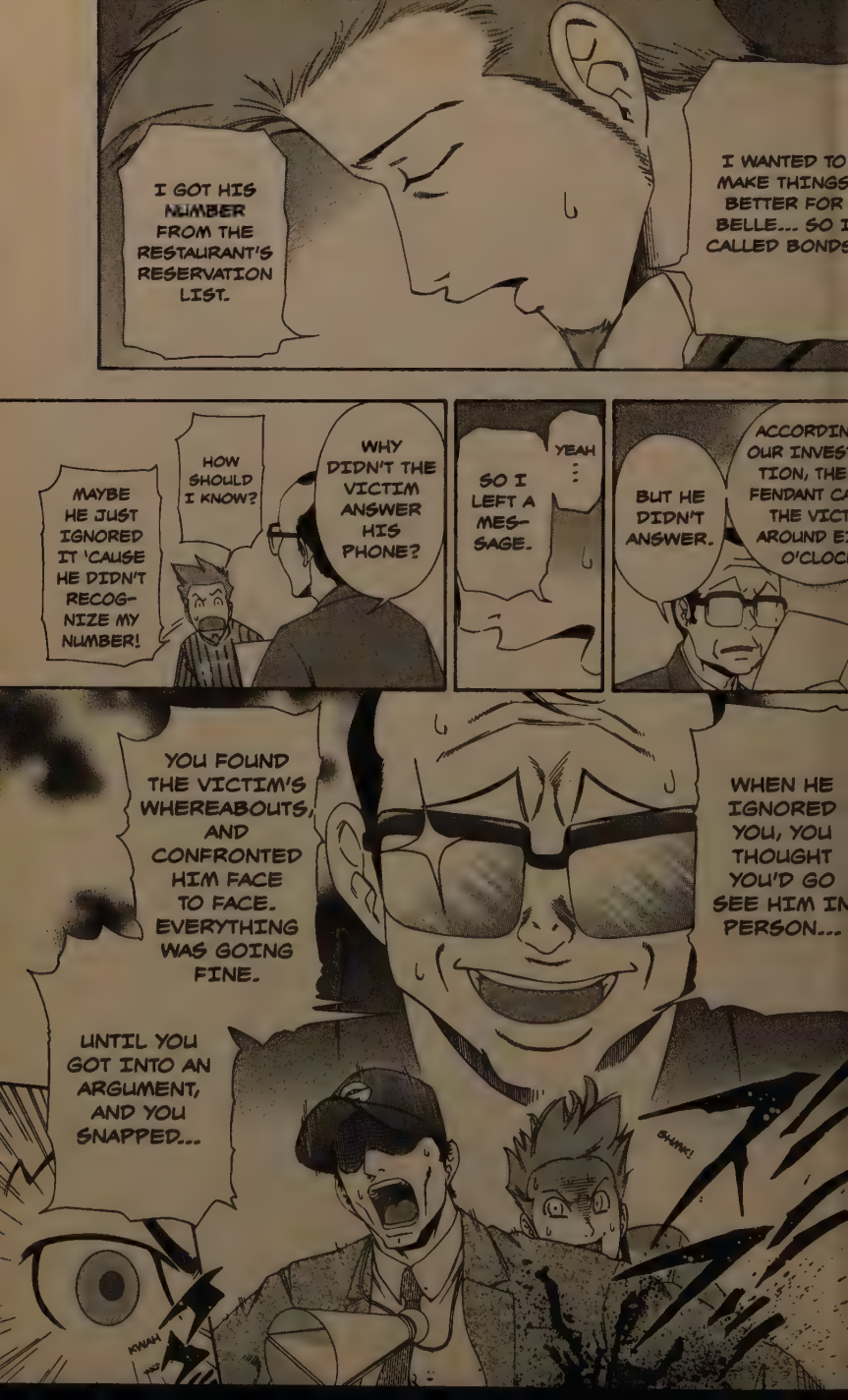
DISTRICT COURT

COURTROOM NO. 2: QUESTIONING THE DEFENDANT


YEAH. SHE'S REAL CUTE. BUT BONDS WAS HER OLD BOYFRIEND, AND HE JUST WOULDN'T LEAVE HER ALONE. SHE HAD NO IDEA WHAT TO DO.
AND BELLE IS YOUR CURRENT GIRLFRIEND?
SO SHE TALKED TO ME ABOUT IT.
NO... I WOULDN'T SAY I KNEW HIM.
I HEARD ABOUT BONDS FROM BELLE, AND I JUST LOST IT...
DID YOU KNOW THE VICTIM?

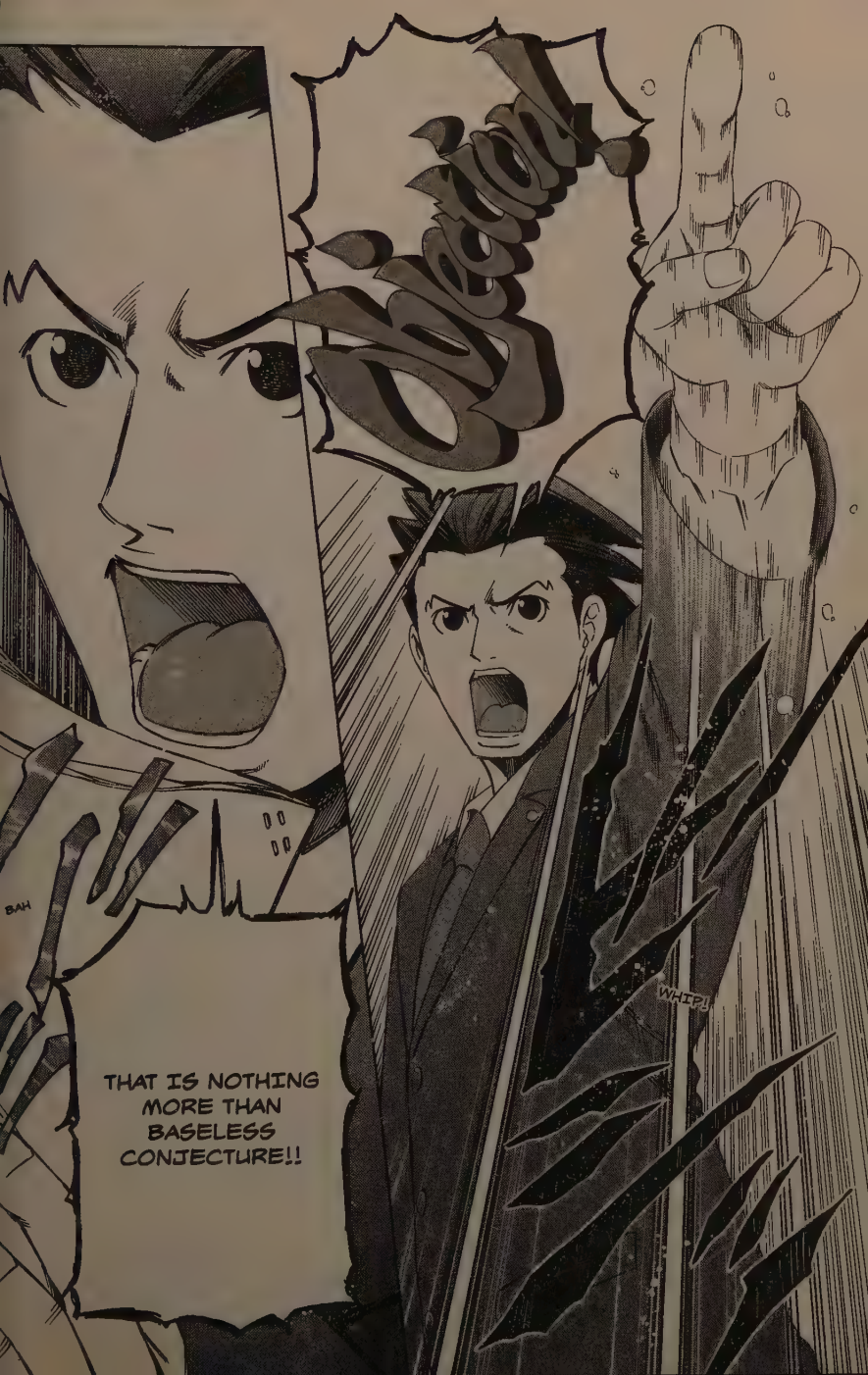

HE SAID SHE WAS EATING DINNER WITH A MIDDLE-AGED MAN IN A SUIT. IT LOOKED LIKE THEY WERE TALKING ABOUT SOMETHING SERIOUS.
THREE DAYS BEFORE THE MURDER, LARRY RAN INTO BELLE WINDSOR AT THE RESTAURANT WHERE HE WORKED.
CRASH
HUH !?
BELLE !?
THE NEXT DAY, LARRY ASKED BELLE ABOUT WHAT HE SAW AT THE RESTAURANT...

TWO POLICE OFFICERS WENT TO HIS HOME TO ASK HIM SOME QUESTIONS, AND HE RAN.
ムキーッ!! DO RARRR!!
WE CHECKED THE NUMBER IN HIS CALL HISTORY AND FOUND THAT THE THREAT CAME FROM LARRY BUTZ.
BUT HE WAS IMMEDIATELY DETAINED AND ARRESTED.
NORTH. RIVER.
I FIGURED AT LEAST ONE OF US SHOULD GET AWAY...!!
I HAD TO RUN! THAT WAS RIGHT WHEN THEY WERE GONNA CATCH THE CULPRIT IN THE COP SHOW I WAS WATCHING!!
BAM
BAM
DOES THE PROSECUTION HAVE ANY QUESTIONS FOR THE DEFENDANT?
THE ACCUSED WILL REFRAIN FROM SPEAKING OUT OF TURN.
BUT I DIDN'T KILL HIM!!
FINE! SO I RAN AWAY! AND I LEFT THAT MESSAGE ON BONDS' PHONE!
SILENCE...
COP SHOW...

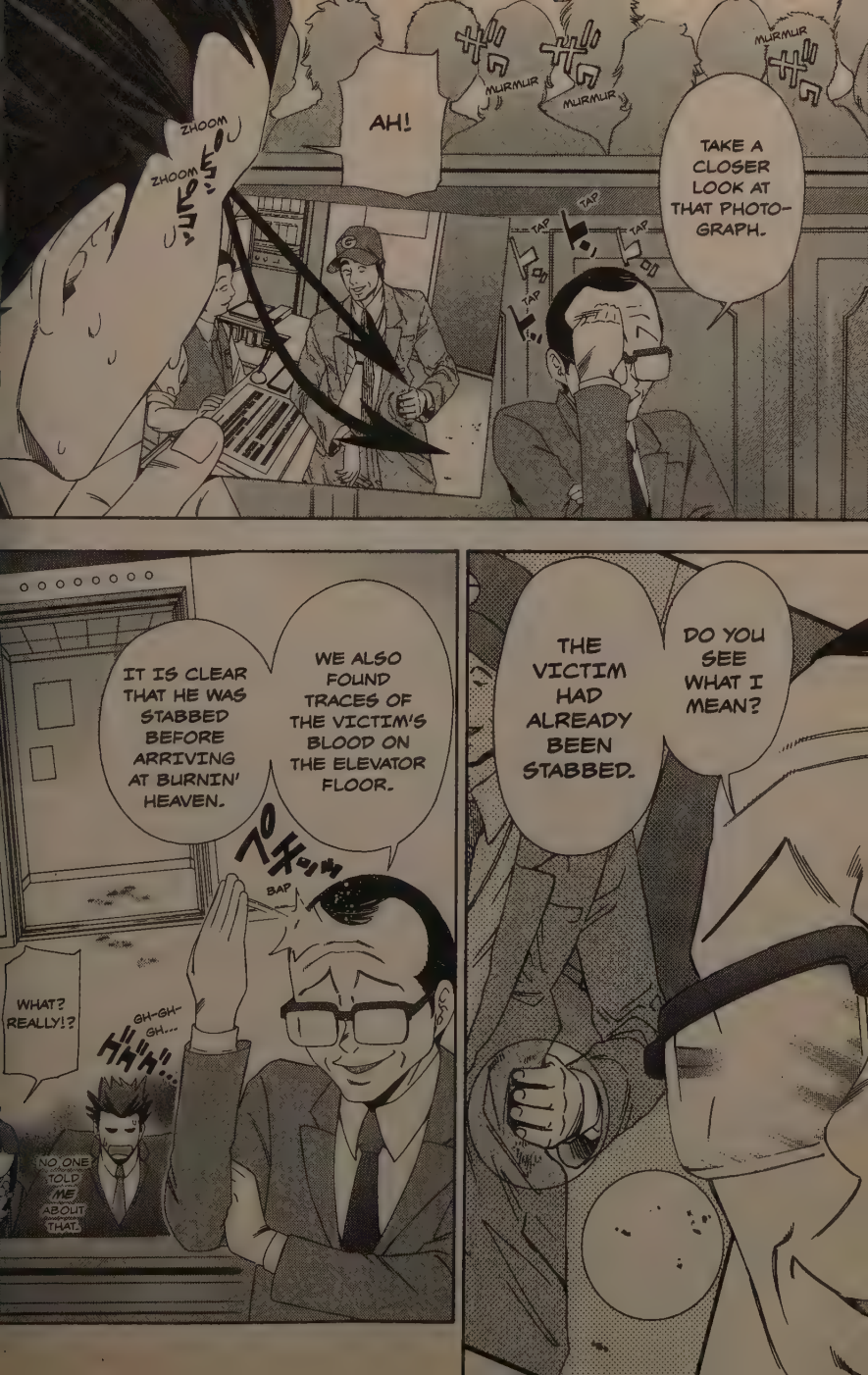

I GOT HIS NUMBER FROM THE RESTAURANT'S RESERVATION LIST.
I WANTED TO MAKE THINGS BETTER FOR BELLE... SO I CALLED BONDS
MAYBE HE JUST IGNORED IT 'CAUSE HE DIDN'T RECOG-NIZE MY NUMBER!
HOW SHOULD I KNOW?
WHY DIDN'T THE VICTIM ANSWER HIS PHONE?
SO I LEFT A MES-SAGE.
YEAH...
BUT HE DIDN'T ANSWER.
ACCORDIN OUR INVES TION, THE FENDANT CA THE VICT AROUND E O'CLOC
YOU FOUND THE VICTIM'S WHEREABOUTS, AND CONFRONTED HIM FACE TO FACE. EVERYTHING WAS GOING FINE.
UNTIL YOU GOT INTO AN ARGUMENT, AND YOU SNAPPED...
WHEN HE IGNORED YOU, YOU THOUGHT YOU'D GO SEE HIM IN PERSON...
SHUNK!
KNAH

THEN WHY WERE YOU WITH HIM!?
HMPH!
DON'T WORRY. WE JUST WENT ON A FEW DATES A LONG TIME AGO. THERE'S NOTHING BETWEEN US NOW.
OH, COME ON, LARRY! ARE YOU JEALOUS?
HEE HEE! THAT'S SO CUTE!
HE HAS A WIFE AND KIDS! AND HE WAS HIDING THAT FROM ME ALL THAT TIME!
WHO IS HE KIDDING?
HE SAID HE WANTED TO GET BACK TOGETHER...
HE ASKED ME TO SEE HIM. WHAT WAS I SUPPOSED TO DO?
I CAN'T STAND IT!
BUT HE JUST CAN'T LET IT GO. HE KEEPS COMING AFTER ME...
RAR
SO I BROKE UP WITH HIM!!
I'M NOT GOING TO BE ANYBODY'S MISTRESS!!

I DIDN'T GO ANYWHERE NEAR THAT PLACE...
'COURSE I DON'T...
8F
7F
6F
SAUNA: BURNIN' HEAVEN
5F
4F
3F
2F
THE SAUNA BURNIN' HEAVEN, WHE MR. BONDS WAS FOUND, ON THE SIX FLOOR OF I BUILDING. T ONLY WAY TO IN IS THROU THE LOBBY
21:16
BY THE WAY, THANKS TO THE SECURITY CAMERA, WE KNOW...
...THAT MR. BONDS ARRIVED AT THE SAUNA AT 9:16 PM.
WHAP
WE CHECKED THE SECURITY TAPES TAKEN BY THE FRONT ENTRANCE CAMERA, AND LARRY DOESN'T SHOW UP ONCE.
NATURALLY HE DOESN'T.
TAP
THE DEFENDANT DOESN'T SHOW UP IN THE SECURITY TAPES?
HUH...?
BECAUSE THE VICTIM WASN ATTACKED AT TH SAUNA.


Objection!
BAH
WHIP!
THAT IS NOTHING MORE THAN BASELESS CONJECTURE!!

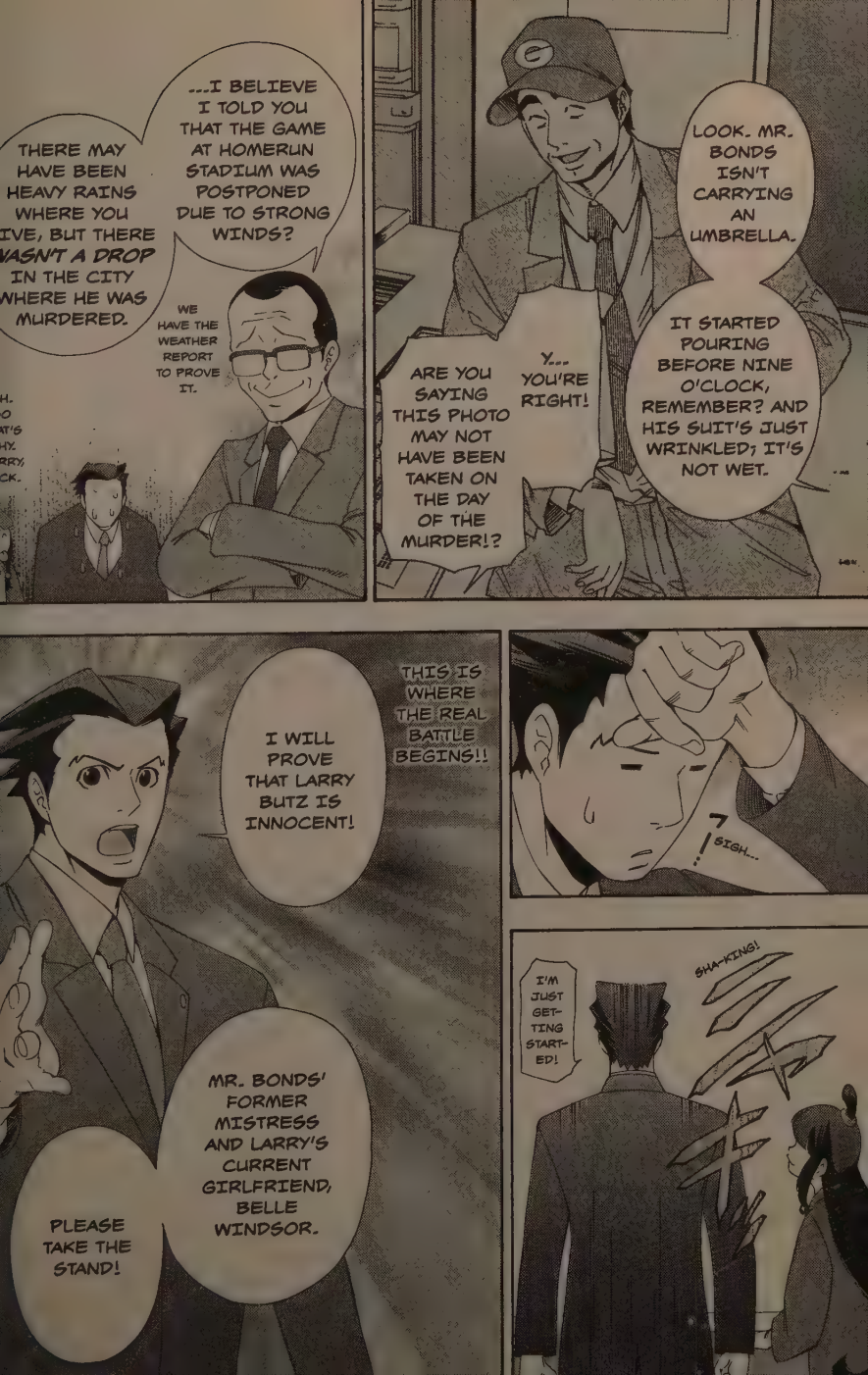
OBJECTION!!
PANT
PANT
PANT
WHAT GOOD WOULD HIDING HIS AFFAIR DO IF IT KILLED HIM!?
HE WAS DESPERATELY TRYING TO HIDE THE FACT THAT HE HAD GOTTEN INTO A FIGHT OVER HIS MISTRESS.
THE VICTIM HAS A FAMILY.
FROM THIS PHOTO, IT LOOKS LIKE HE DIDN'T WANT ANYONE TO KNOW THAT HE HAD BEEN STABBED!!
BUT IF TH
TRUE, TH
WHY DID
MR. BON
ASK FO
HELP?
WHAT WE NEED TO FOCUS ON NOW IS THAT THE VICTIM WAS STABBED BEFORE HE CAME TO BURNIN' HEAVEN!!
SHAT
SHAT
WE CAN THINK ABOUT WHY THE VICTIM DIDN'T ASK FOR HELP LATER.
HEY, NICK. IS THERE SOMETHING WEIRD ABOUT THIS PICTURE?
WEIRD?
ERK...
THEREFORE
MR. BUTZ'S
CLAIM THAT H
NEVER WENT
TO BURNIN'
HEAVEN...
...DOES NOT GIVE HIM AN ALIBI!!


ZHOOM
ZHOOM
AH!
MURMUR
MURMUR
MURMUR
TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT THAT PHOTO-GRAPH.
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP
IT IS CLEAR THAT HE WAS STABBED BEFORE ARRIVING AT BURNIN' HEAVEN.
WE ALSO FOUND TRACES OF THE VICTIM'S BLOOD ON THE ELEVATOR FLOOR.
BAP
WHAT? REALLY!?
GH-GH-GH...
NO ONE TOLD ME ABOUT THAT.
THE VICTIM HAD ALREADY BEEN STABBED.
DO YOU SEE WHAT I MEAN?

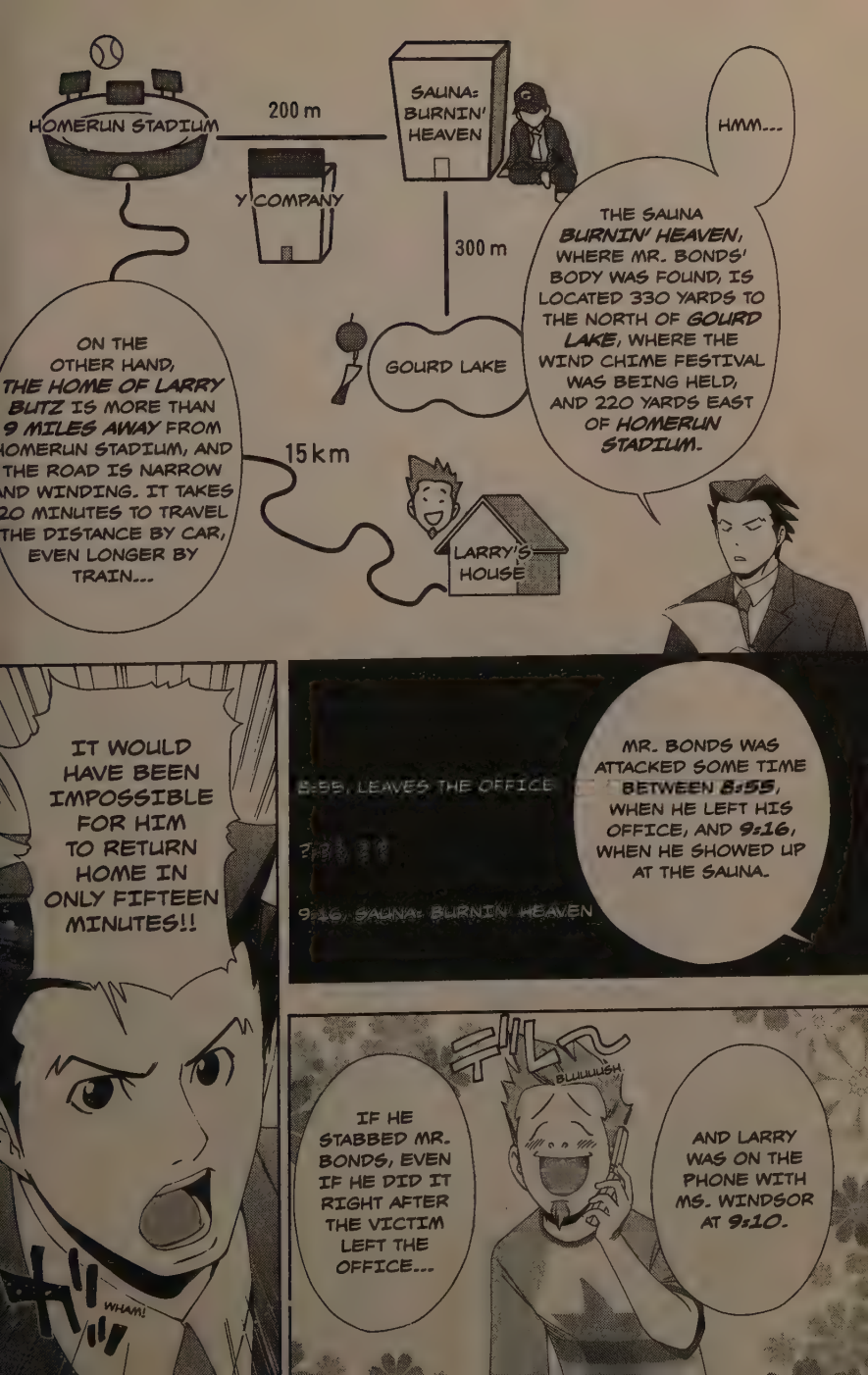
DISTRICT COURT

COURTROOM NO. 2: BELLE WINDSOR'S TESTIMONY

BELLE!
I DIDN'T KILL HIM! HELP ME!!
I THINK WE TALKED FOR ABOUT AN HOUR.
ABOUT HOW LONG WERE YOU ON THE PHONE WITH HIM?
YES...
I CALLED LARRY AT 9:10, ABOUT THE TIME HE COMES HOME FROM WORK.
JUST LIKE I DO EVERY DAY...
YOU TESTIFIE
THAT LARRY
BUTZ WAS
TALKING TO YO
ON THE PHON
AT THE TIME O
THE MURDER
IS THAT TRUE?
THANK YOU.


LOOK. MR. BONDS ISN'T CARRYING AN UMBRELLA.
IT STARTED POURING BEFORE NINE O'CLOCK, REMEMBER? AND HIS SUIT'S JUST WRINKLED; IT'S NOT WET.
Y... YOU'RE RIGHT!
ARE YOU SAYING THIS PHOTO MAY NOT HAVE BEEN TAKEN ON THE DAY OF THE MURDER!?
...I BELIEVE I TOLD YOU THAT THE GAME AT HOMERUN STADIUM WAS POSTPONED DUE TO STRONG WINDS?
THERE MAY HAVE BEEN HEAVY RAINS WHERE YOU IVE, BUT THERE VASN'T A DROP IN THE CITY WHERE HE WAS MURDERED.
WE HAVE THE WEATHER REPORT TO PROVE IT.
SIGH...
SHA-KING!
I'M JUST GET-TING START-ED!
THIS IS WHERE THE REAL BATTLE BEGINS!!
I WILL PROVE THAT LARRY BUTZ IS INNOCENT!
MR. BONDS' FORMER MISTRESS AND LARRY'S CURRENT GIRLFRIEND, BELLE WINDSOR.
PLEASE TAKE THE STAND!

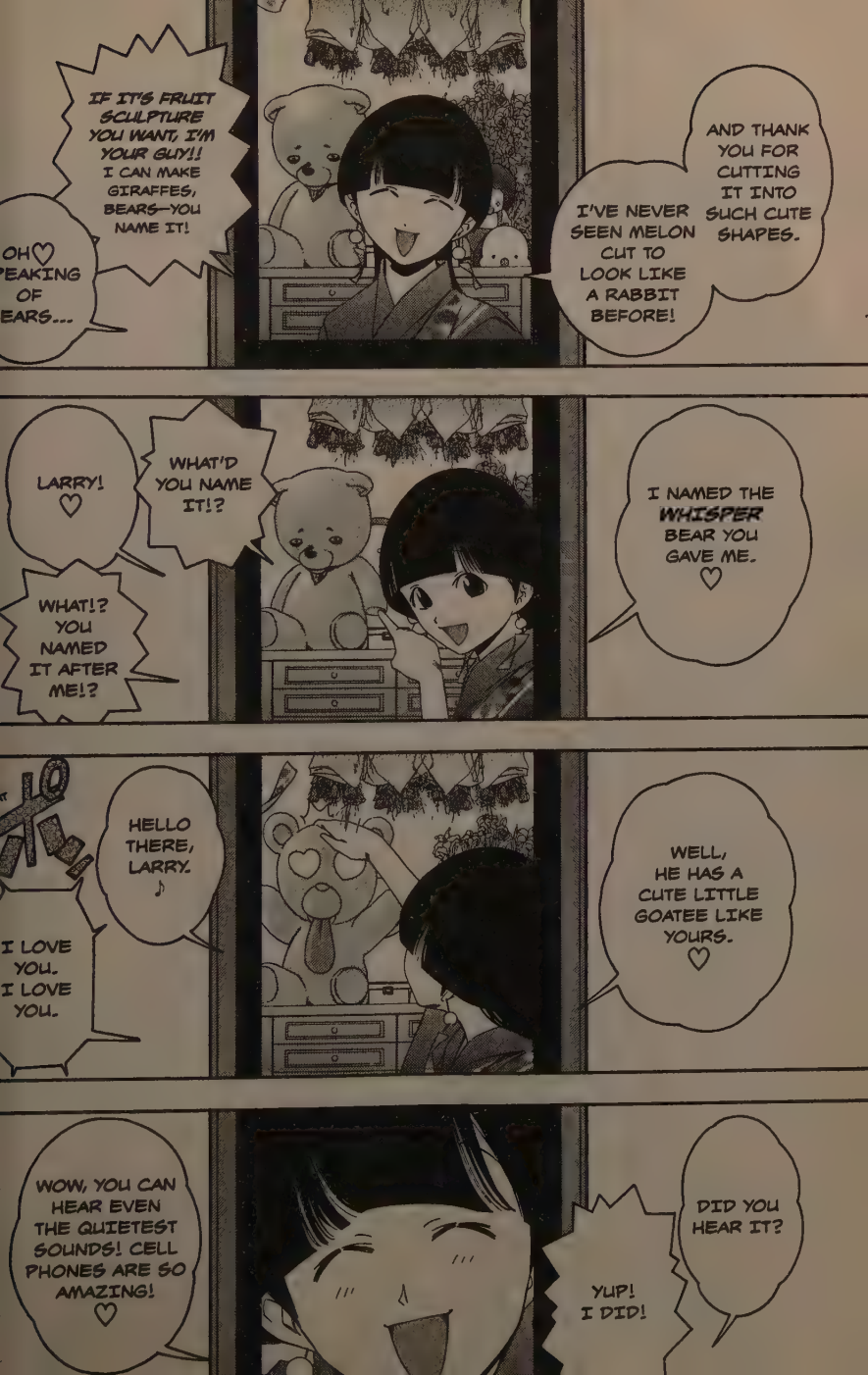
DISTRICT COURT
COURTROOM NO. 2: CROSS-EXAMINATION OF BELLE WINDSOR
IF SHE CALLED HIS CELL PHONE, THEN HE DIDN'T HAVE TO BE AT HOME.
RIDICULOUS. THEN THE DEFENDANT HAS NO ALIBI.
LET HER FINISH, MR. PAYNE!
DID YOU CALL THE DEFENDANT'S HOME PHONE AT 9:10?
NO, I CALLED HIS CELL PHONE...
HOW CAN YOU KNOW THAT!?
YES... I'M CERTAIN.
HE WAS MOST DEF-INITELY AT HOME, CORRECT?
V... VIDEO PHONE!?
...TALKED ON VIDEO PHONE...
ZZ!


HOMERUN STADIUM
200 m
SAUNA: BURNIN' HEAVEN
Y' COMPANY
300 m
GOURD LAKE
15 km
LARRY'S HOUSE
HMM...
THE SAUNA BURNIN' HEAVEN, WHERE MR. BONDS' BODY WAS FOUND, IS LOCATED 330 YARDS TO THE NORTH OF GOURD LAKE, WHERE THE WIND CHIME FESTIVAL WAS BEING HELD, AND 220 YARDS EAST OF HOMERUN STADIUM.
ON THE OTHER HAND, THE HOME OF LARRY BLITZ IS MORE THAN 9 MILES AWAY FROM HOMERUN STADIUM, AND THE ROAD IS NARROW AND WINDING. IT TAKES 20 MINUTES TO TRAVEL THE DISTANCE BY CAR, EVEN LONGER BY TRAIN...
8:55, LEAVES THE OFFICE
9:16, SAUNA: BURNIN' HEAVEN
MR. BONDS WAS ATTACKED SOME TIME BETWEEN 8:55, WHEN HE LEFT HIS OFFICE, AND 9:16, WHEN HE SHOWED UP AT THE SAUNA.
IT WOULD HAVE BEEN IMPOSSIBLE FOR HIM TO RETURN HOME IN ONLY FIFTEEN MINUTES!!
WHAM!
BLUUUUSH
IF HE STABBED MR. BONDS, EVEN IF HE DID IT RIGHT AFTER THE VICTIM LEFT THE OFFICE...
AND LARRY WAS ON THE PHONE WITH MS. WINDSOR AT 9:10.

JUST LOOK AT THAT MOUNTAIN OF PRESENTS BEHIND HER! THOSE ARE ALL FROM ME!
AND SHE DISPLAYS ALL OF THEM! AAAHH, I'M THE HAPPIEST MAN IN THE WORLD! ♡
I USE A PICTURE FRO
THAT CONVO FO
MY WALLPAPER
ISN'T SHE PRETTY!!?
SQUISH
I HAD A LOT OF FUN TODAY, BELLE!
LOOK, LOOK! LOOK AT THAT, NICK!!
ME, TOO. THANKS FOR THE MELON. ♡
OH! WA
SEE
VIDE
A STI
PICTU
JUST I
ENOUG
I SAVED A MOVING VERSION OF MY BELLY-WELLY, TOO!
BEEP

SO WE ALWAYS ALK VIA VIDEO PHONE.
LARRY SAID HE WANTED TO SEE MY FACE AS LONG AS POSSIBLE...
AND THIS IS A PHOTO I TOOK OF LARRY'S HOUSE THIS MORNING.
MS. WINDSOR SAVED IMAGES FROM THEIR VIDEO CONVERSATION AND MADE PRINTS.
HERE'S ONE OF THEM.
IF YOU COMPARE THE TWO, YOU'LL SEE THAT THEY ARE OTH LARRY'S HOUSE.
THAT'S GHT, MAN! T'S JUST IKE SHE SAYS!
IT'S JUST THAT, I HAD ONLY RECENTLY STARTED DATING LARRY, AND I DIDN'T HAVE ANY PICTURES YET...
THAT'S NOT TRUE.
FLUME
FLUME
IT'S ALMOST AS IF SHE KNEW BEFOREHAND THAT HER BOYFRIEND WOULD BE SUSPECTED OF MURDER,
AND MADE A POINT OF PRINTING THEM OUT.
WHY WOULD THE WITNESS HAVE THOSE PHOTOS...?

NOW LARRY HAS A SOLID ALIBI!!
GOOD!
HMM
HMM
THERE CERTAINLY SEEMS TO BE NO DOUBT THAT THE DEFENDANT WAS AT HOME AT THE TIME OF THE MURDER...
HMM... INDEED LOOKING AT THIS PICTURE
YOU'RE NOT WATCHING MY LUVVY-WUVVY VIDEO!
HUFF HUFF HUFF
HMM
HMM
THE JUDGE AGREE
WATCH IT!
ACK...! WHY DON'T I KNOW ABOUT ANY OF THESE CLUES!?
YOU ACCESSED THE VICTIM'S CELL PHONE AS WELL, CORRECT?
APPROXIMATELY FIVE MINUTES BEFORE YOU CALLED THE DEFENDANT...
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP
I HAVE JUST ONE MORE QUESTION FOR THE WITNESS

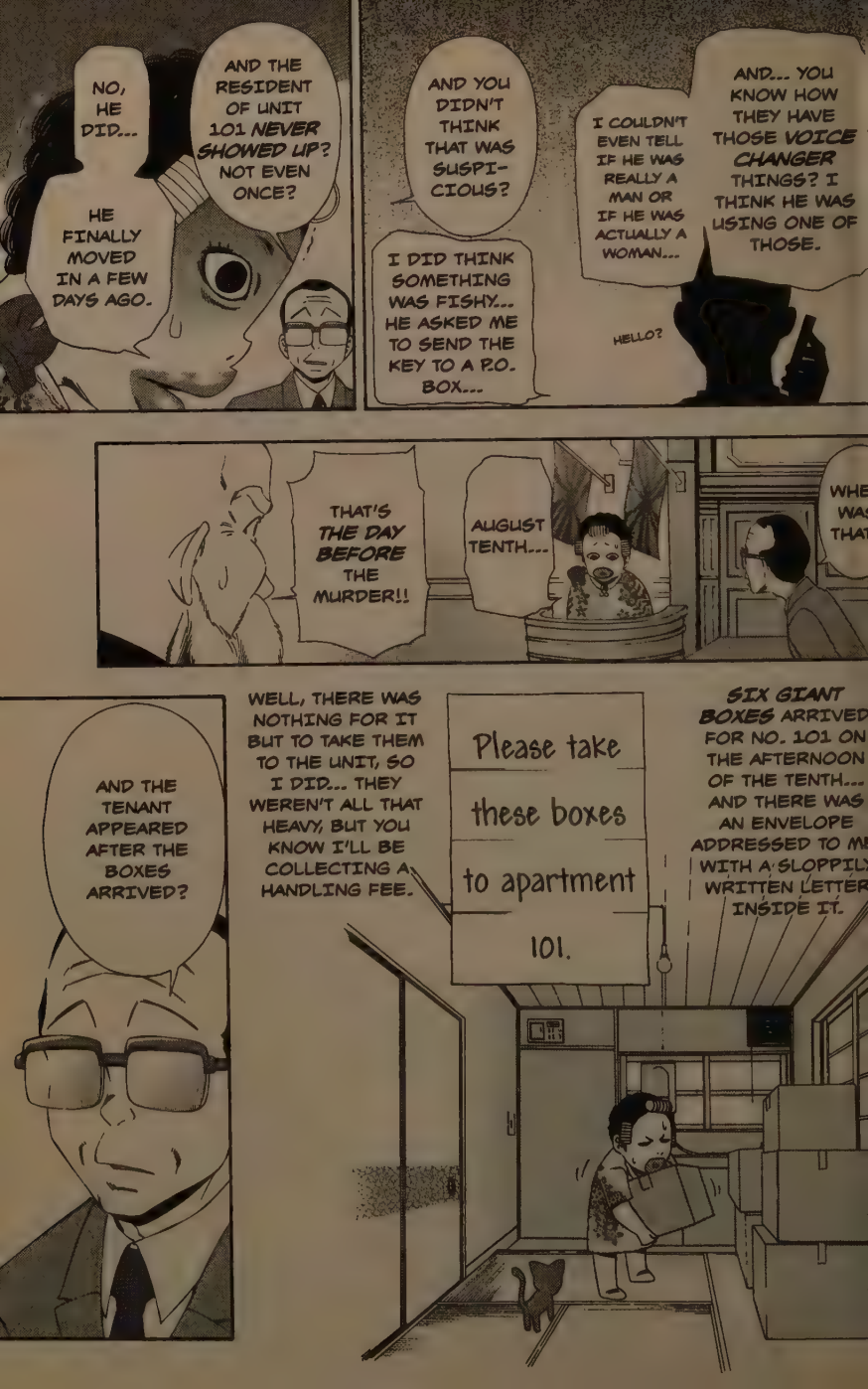

IF IT'S FRUIT SCULPTURE YOU WANT, I'M YOUR GUY!! I CAN MAKE GIRAFFES, BEARS—YOU NAME IT!
OH♡ EAKING OF EARS...
I'VE NEVER SEEN MELON CUT TO LOOK LIKE A RABBIT BEFORE!
AND THANK YOU FOR CUTTING IT INTO SUCH CUTE SHAPES.
LARRY! ♡
WHAT'D YOU NAME IT!?
WHAT!? YOU NAMED IT AFTER ME!?
I NAMED THE WHISPER BEAR YOU GAVE ME. ♡
HELLO THERE, LARRY. ♪
I LOVE YOU. I LOVE YOU.
WELL, HE HAS A CUTE LITTLE GOATEE LIKE YOURS. ♡
WOW, YOU CAN HEAR EVEN THE QUIETEST SOUNDS! CELL PHONES ARE SO AMAZING! ♡
YUP! I DID!
DID YOU HEAR IT?

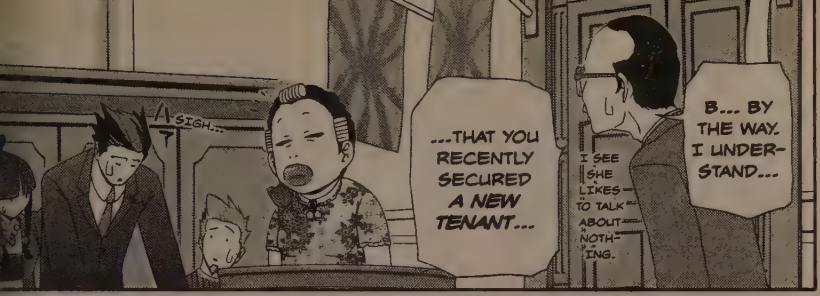
DISTRICT COURT

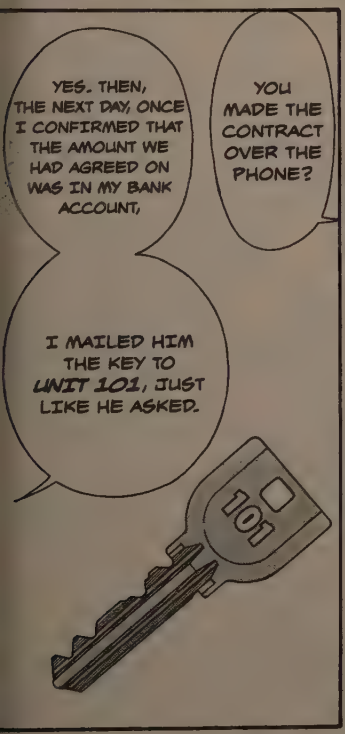
COURTROOM NO. 2: BIDDY TENNIMAN'S TESTIMONY

WHO'S THAT, NICK?
NO IDEA.
MEOW
DA-DUN
YOU, THE DESTITUTE-LOOKING YOUNG MAN OVER THERE. YOU SHOULD MOVE IN. IT'S A COMFORTABLE PLACE. IN ITS OWN WAY.♪
HUH? ME?
BIDDY TENNIMAN. I AM THE MANAGER OF THE RUN DOWN INN.
IT MAY LOOK LIKE IT'S FALLING APART, BUT YOU WON'T FIND LOWER RENT ANYWHERE IN THE COUNTRY.
MEOW
I'LL PASS, THANKS.
RUMOR HAS IT HE'S THE MONSTER THAT LIVES IN GOURD LAKE. COME ON A GOURDY-SEARCH WITH ME! IT'LL BE LOTS OF FUN! ♪
IT'S GOURDY!!
BUT! WE'RE A ONE-MINUTE WALK FROM GOURD LAKE, SO IF YOU GET HOT, YOU CAN GO COOL OFF THERE. OH, HAVE YOU HEARD OF GOURDY?
MEOW!

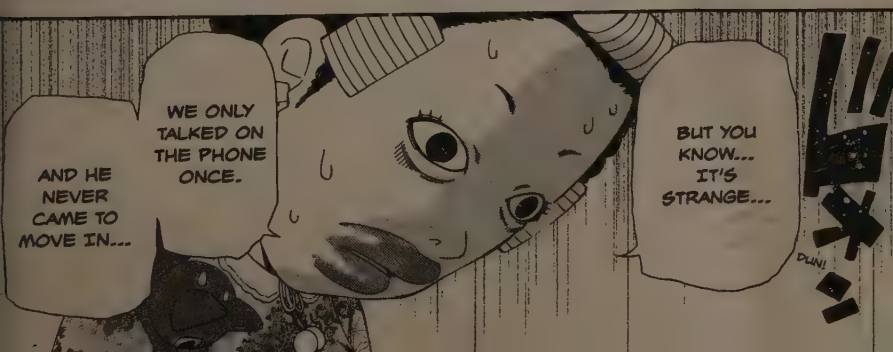
THE VICTIM'S PHONE HISTORY HAS A RECORD...
OF A PHONE CALL FROM BELLE WINDSOR AT 9:05 PM.
TAP TAP TAP
YES...
THAT IS TRUE.
BAP
WHAT DID YOU DISCUSS WITH THE VICTIM...?
NOTHING.
I ONLY YELLED, "I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOUR FACE AGAIN"...
AND THEN I HUNG UP...!!
I WISH SHE HAD TOLD ME THAT BEFORE THE TRIAL...
NO FURTHER QUESTIONS.
GLINT
NOW THE PROSECUTION WOULD LIKE TO CALL A WITNESS.

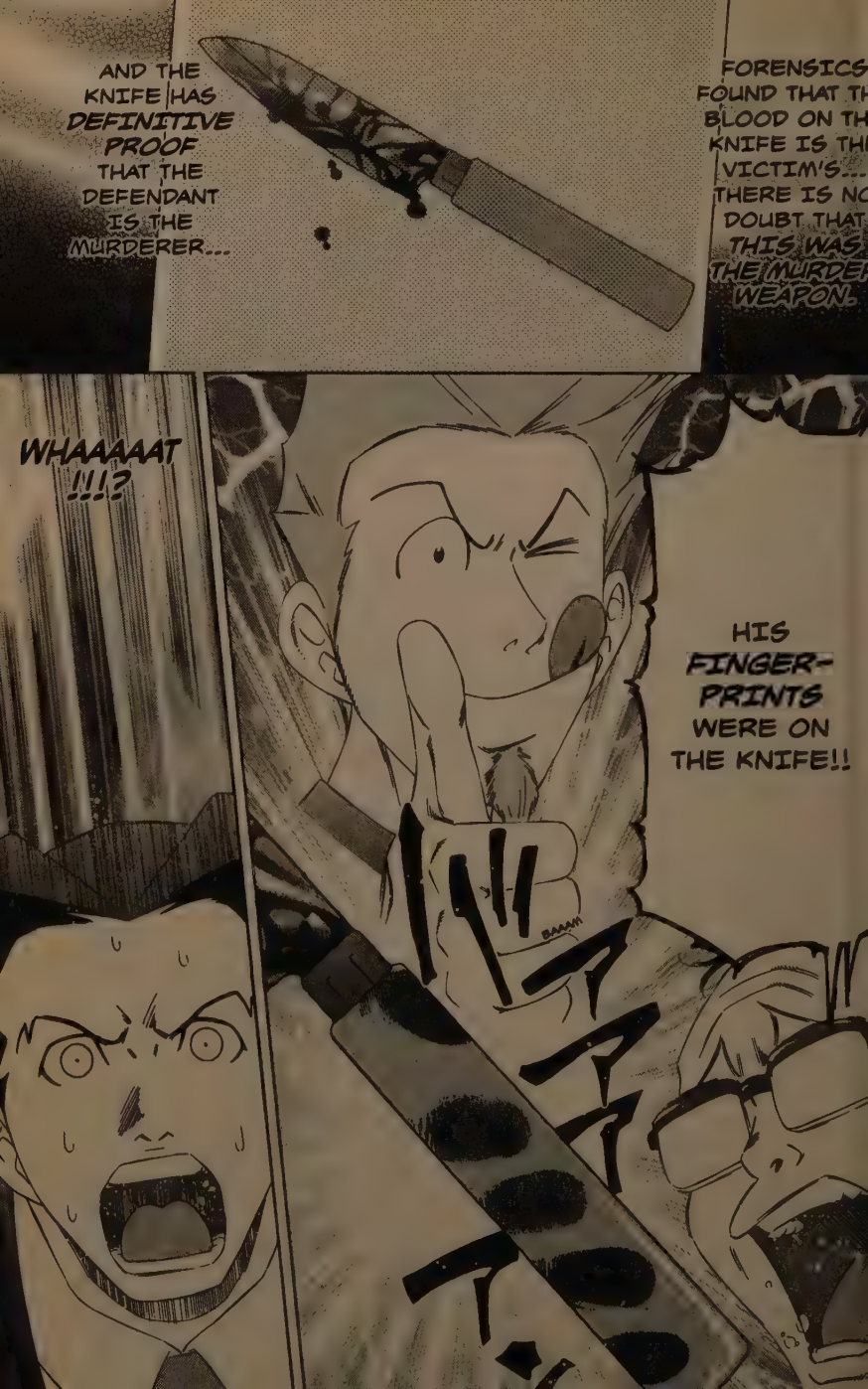

NO, HE DID...
AND THE RESIDENT OF UNIT 101 NEVER SHOWED UP? NOT EVEN ONCE?
HE FINALLY MOVED IN A FEW DAYS AGO.
AND YOU DIDN'T THINK THAT WAS SUSPICIOUS?
I DID THINK SOMETHING WAS FISHY... HE ASKED ME TO SEND THE KEY TO A P.O. BOX...
I COULDN'T EVEN TELL IF HE WAS REALLY A MAN OR IF HE WAS ACTUALLY A WOMAN...
AND... YOU KNOW HOW THEY HAVE THOSE VOICE CHANGER THINGS? I THINK HE WAS USING ONE OF THOSE.
HELLO?
THAT'S THE DAY BEFORE THE MURDER!!
AUGUST TENTH...
WHE WAS THAT
AND THE TENANT APPEARED AFTER THE BOXES ARRIVED?
WELL, THERE WAS NOTHING FOR IT BUT TO TAKE THEM TO THE UNIT, SO I DID... THEY WEREN'T ALL THAT HEAVY, BUT YOU KNOW I'LL BE COLLECTING A HANDLING FEE.
Please take these boxes to apartment 101.
SIX GIANT BOXES ARRIVED FOR NO. 101 ON THE AFTERNOON OF THE TENTH... AND THERE WAS AN ENVELOPE ADDRESSED TO ME WITH A SLOPPILY WRITTEN LETTER INSIDE IT.

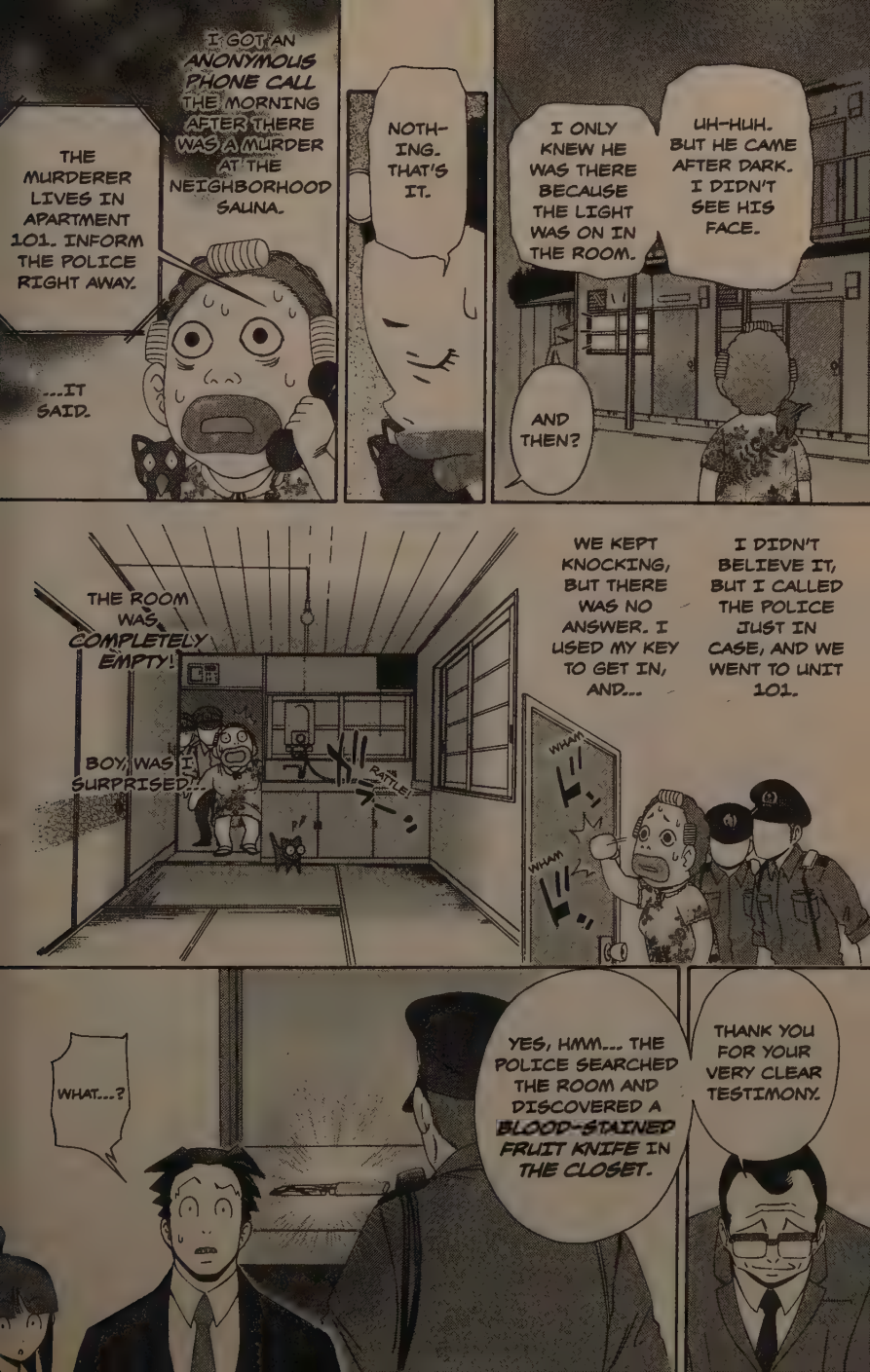

SIGH...
...THAT YOU RECENTLY SECURED A NEW TENANT...
I SEE SHE LIKES TO TALK ABOUT NOTHING.
B... BY THE WAY. I UNDERSTAND...

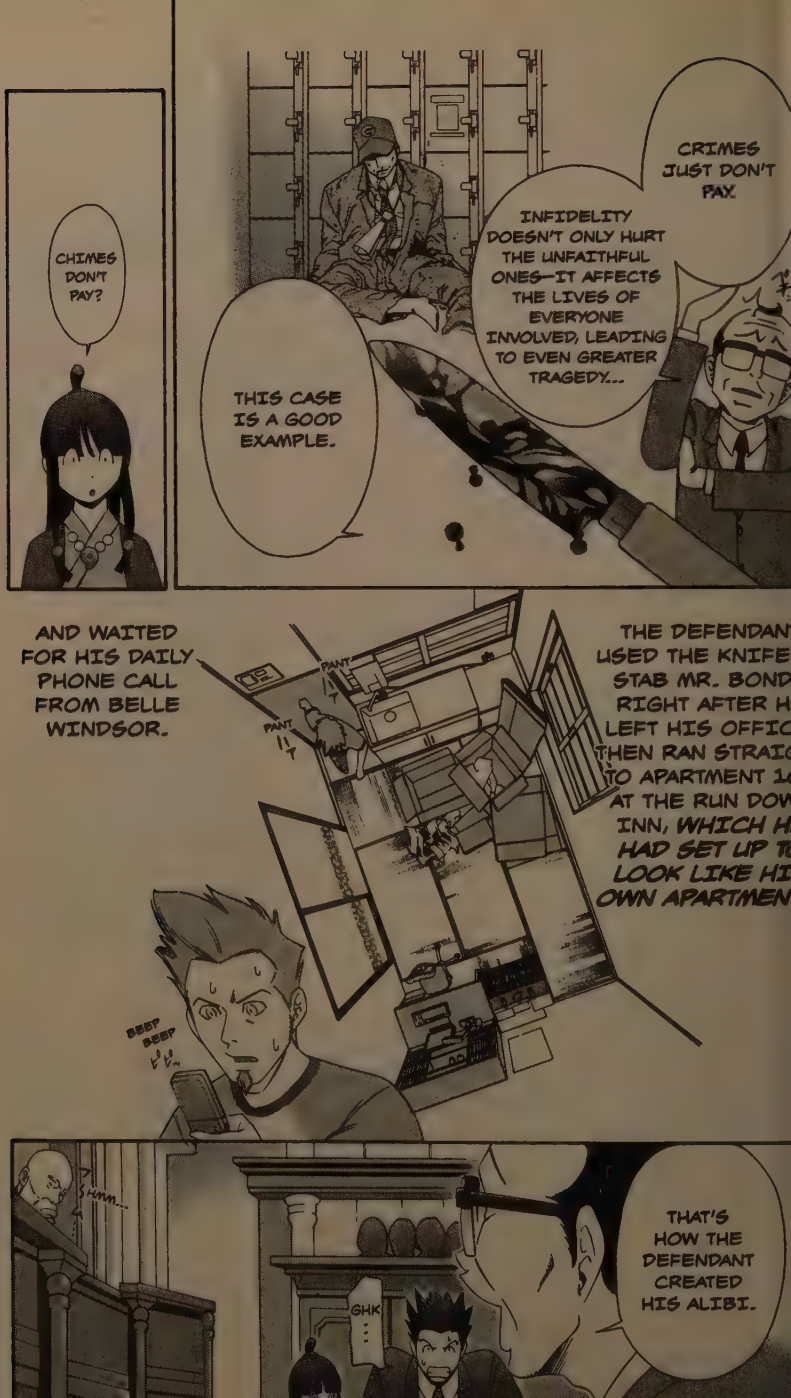

YOU MADE THE CONTRACT OVER THE PHONE?
YES. THEN, THE NEXT DAY, ONCE I CONFIRMED THAT THE AMOUNT WE HAD AGREED ON WAS IN MY BANK ACCOUNT,
I MAILED HIM THE KEY TO UNIT 101, JUST LIKE HE ASKED.
101

OH, RIGHT. ONE MONTH AGO, SOMEONE CALLED, WANTING TO RENT AN APARTMENT.
HE SAID HE WOULD TRANSFER SIX MONTHS RENT INTO MY ACCOUNT RIGHT AWAY, INCLUDING THE DEPOSIT AND KEY MONEY.
SO OF COURSE I WAS MORE THAN HAPPY TO COMPLETE THE CONTRACT ON THE SPOT.
YANK
YANK


AND HE NEVER CAME TO MOVE IN...
WE ONLY TALKED ON THE PHONE ONCE.
BUT YOU KNOW... IT'S STRANGE...
DUN!

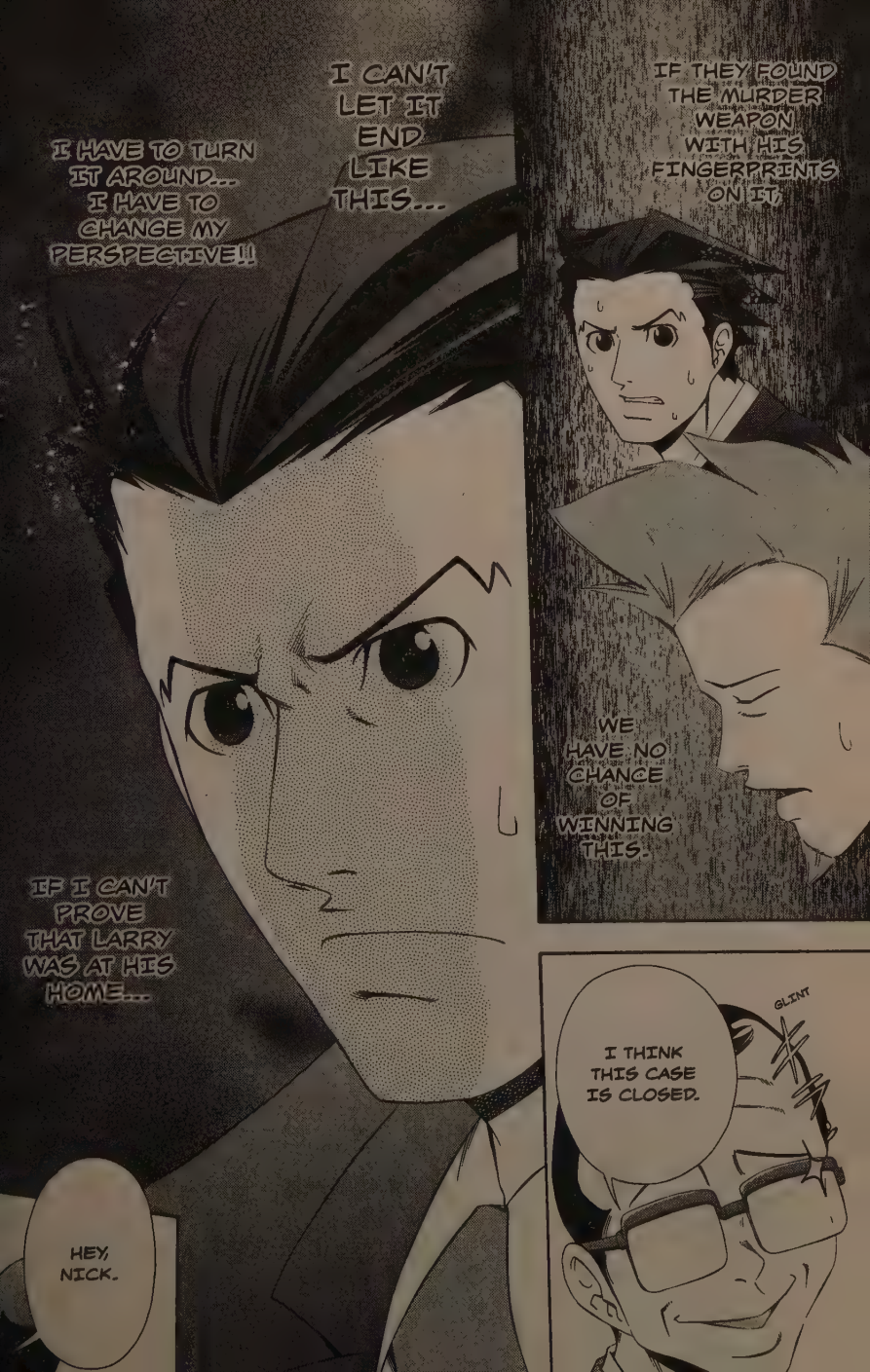

AND THE KNIFE HAS DEFINITIVE PROOF THAT THE DEFENDANT IS THE MURDERER...
FORENSICS FOUND THAT TH BLOOD ON TH KNIFE IS THE VICTIM'S... THERE IS NO DOUBT THAT THIS WAS THE MURDER WEAPON.
WHAAAAAT !!!?
HIS FINGER-PRINTS WERE ON THE KNIFE!!
BAAAM


I GOT AN ANONYMOUS PHONE CALL THE MORNING AFTER THERE WAS A MURDER AT THE NEIGHBORHOOD SAUNA.
THE MURDERER LIVES IN APARTMENT 101. INFORM THE POLICE RIGHT AWAY.
...IT SAID.
NOTH-ING. THAT'S IT.
UH-HUH. BUT HE CAME AFTER DARK. I DIDN'T SEE HIS FACE.
I ONLY KNEW HE WAS THERE BECAUSE THE LIGHT WAS ON IN THE ROOM.
AND THEN?
I DIDN'T BELIEVE IT, BUT I CALLED THE POLICE JUST IN CASE, AND WE WENT TO UNIT 101.
WE KEPT KNOCKING, BUT THERE WAS NO ANSWER. I USED MY KEY TO GET IN, AND...
WHAM
WHAM
THE ROOM WAS COMPLETELY EMPTY!
BOY, WAS I SURPRISED!!
RATTLE
THANK YOU FOR YOUR VERY CLEAR TESTIMONY.
YES, HMM... THE POLICE SEARCHED THE ROOM AND DISCOVERED A BLOOD-STAINED FRUIT KNIFE IN THE CLOSET.
WHAT...?


CHIMES DON'T PAY?
THIS CASE IS A GOOD EXAMPLE.
INFIDELITY DOESN'T ONLY HURT THE UNFAITHFUL ONES—IT AFFECTS THE LIVES OF EVERYONE INVOLVED, LEADING TO EVEN GREATER TRAGEDY...
CRIMES JUST DON'T PAY.
AND WAITED FOR HIS DAILY PHONE CALL FROM BELLE WINDSOR.
PANT
PANT
BEEP BEEP
THE DEFENDAN
USED THE KNIFE
STAB MR. BOND
RIGHT AFTER H
LEFT HIS OFFIC
THEN RAN STRAI
TO APARTMENT 1
AT THE RUN DOW
INN, WHICH H
HAD SET UP T
LOOK LIKE HI
OWN APARTMEN
Hmm...
GHK
THAT'S HOW THE DEFENDANT CREATED HIS ALIBI.

KWAH!!
I-I-I HAVE NO IDEA!!
YOU GOTTA BELIEVE ME, NICK!!
FROM THE WITNESS'S TESTIMONY, I WOULD GUESS THAT...
LARRY! WHY ARE YOUR FINGERPRINTS ON THE MURDER WEAPON!?
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA!?
EH...? UH...??
I WANT TO TALK TO YOU. TONIGHT.
ON THE DAY OF THE MURDER, THE DEFENDANT CALLED COMPANY Y...
...HE SUGGESTED TO MR. BONDS. ...NO, MAYBE HE DIDN'T WANT TO TALK AT ALL. MAYBE HE WANTED TO KILL HIM ALL ALONG...

WAIT... WIND CHIMES?
HUH? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
DID MR. BONDS HAVE A WIND CHIME WITH AN EVIL SPIRIT IN IT?
CRACKLE CRACKLE
BAM! BAM!
NOW, LOOK. MR. PAYNE WAS TALKING ABOUT LOVE AFFAIRS, NOT WIND CHIMES...
SHEESH, AT A CRITICAL TIME LIKE THIS...
WELL, HE SAID CHIMES DON'T JUS HURT THE PEOPLE WH HAVE THEM
SLUMP
THEY AFFECT THE LIVES OF EVERYONE AND LEAD TO GREATER TRAG-EDY...
DUN
TH... THERE'S A CHANCE...!!
IF YOU WOULD DELIVER THE GUILTY VERDICT...
I THINK WE CAN ASSUME HE HAS ABANDONED HIS DEFENSE OF THE ACCUSED.
MR. WRIGHT HAS BEEN SILENT FOR SOME TIME.
YOUR HONOR.
BAP
BAP


I CAN'T LET IT END LIKE THIS...
I HAVE TO TURN IT AROUND... I HAVE TO CHANGE MY PERSPECTIVE!!
IF THEY FOUND THE MURDER WEAPON WITH HIS FINGERPRINTS ON IT,
WE HAVE NO CHANCE OF WINNING THIS.
IF I CAN'T PROVE THAT LARRY WAS AT HIS HOME...
HEY, NICK.
GLINT
I THINK THIS CASE IS CLOSED.

DISTRICT COURT
COURTROOM NO. 2: VERDICT
PLEASE TAKE A LOOK AT THIS.
MURMUR
MURMUR
MURMUR
MURMUR
I WILL PROVE THAT LARRY WAS NOT AT THE RUN DOWN INN, BUT AT HIS OWN HOME.
HEY! THAT'S MY PHONE!
EVERYTHING IN THAT PICTURE IS A PRESENT FROM ME!! THERE'S NOTHING STRANGE...
THIS IS AN IMAGE OF MS. WINDSOR'S ROOM. IT WAS TAKEN AT 9:25 ON THE DAY OF THE MURDER.
MR. WRIGHT... YOU'RE SHOWING US THE WRONG PICTURE.
TAP
TAP
RIGHT HERE!
IF IT WAS REALLY TAKEN IN HER APARTMENT, THEN DON'T YOU THINK THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THIS SHOT?
NO, THIS IS THE RIGHT ONE.

Objection!
I FINALLY GOT IT!!
THAT'S IT!

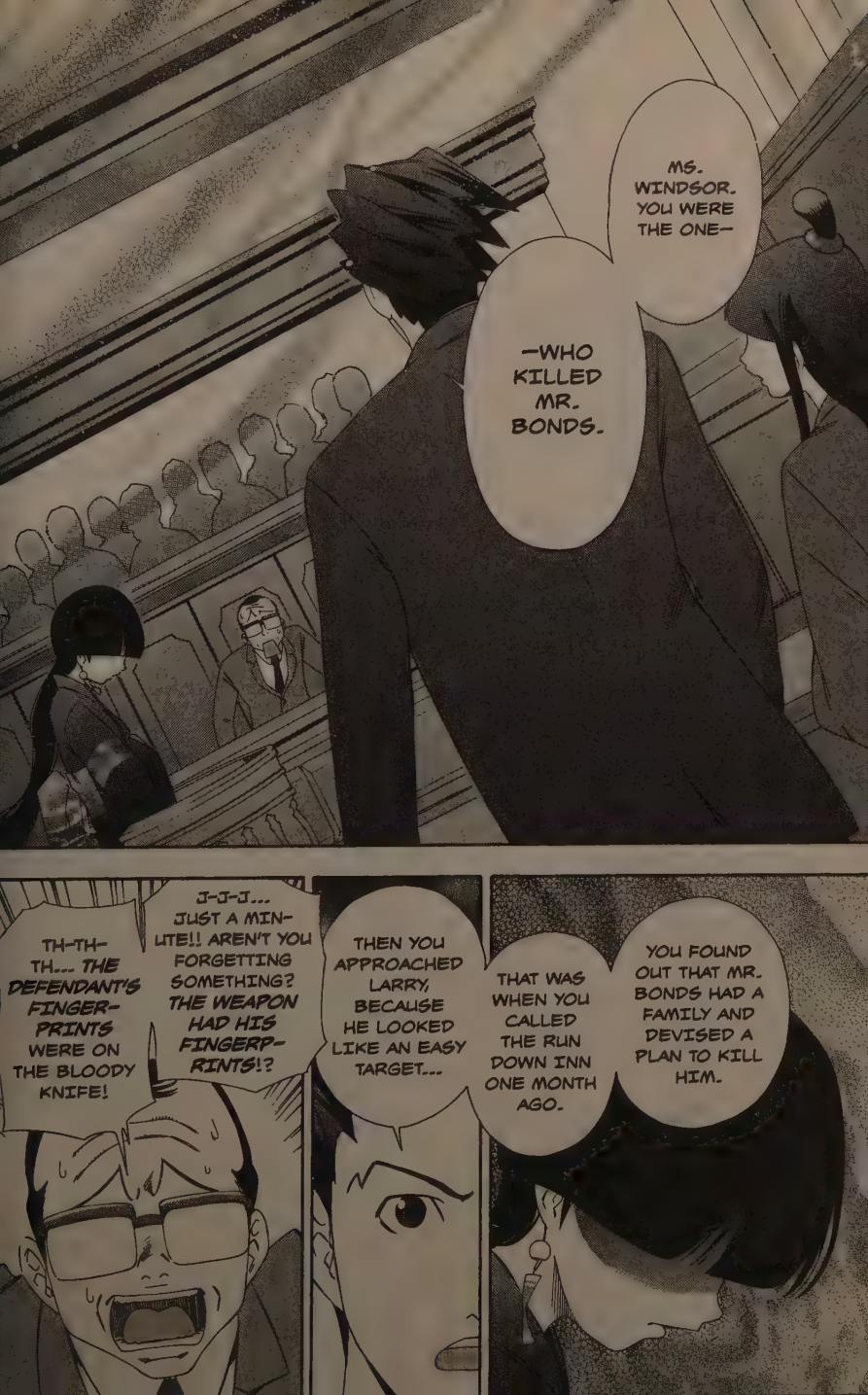
IT WAS POURING.
IT MAY HAVE BEEN RAINING BY YOUR OFFICE, BUT IN HER AREA...
I TOLD YOU BEFORE!! THE DOWNPOUR THAT DAY WAS LOCAL!
WHA...!?
FSHH
FSHH
FSHH
WRIGHT
MS. WINDSOR'S HOME
GATEWATER HOTEL
SHE LIVES JUST A STONE'S THROW AWAY FROM WRIGHT & CO. LAW OFFICES!!
FWOOOSH
A-LING
A-LING
RATTLE
RATTLE
JUDGING FROM THE ANGLE OF THE CHIME, THE DRIVING RAIN SHOULD HAVE BEEN BLOWING STRAIGHT INTO THE ROOM.
AND YET SHE LEAVES THE WINDOW OPEN AND HAS A NICE LITTLE CHAT ON THE PHONE. DON'T YOU THINK THAT'S UNNATURAL?
IS THA TRUE?
...YES.

WHAT IS THAT?
THIS IS THE KIND OF CARD YOU SEE ON WIND CHIMES!
GRRR!
ムキー!!!
WHAT'S SO WEIRD ABOUT THAT!!?
THAT'S THE LUVVY-WUVVY WIND CHIME I BOUGHT HER!!
IF IT LOOKS LIKE THIS IN THE PICTURE, WE CAN ASSUME—
—THAT SOMETHING WAS CAUSING THE CHIME TO SWING VERY HIGH.
AND WHAT IS YOUR POINT? IT'S ONLY NATURAL FOR A WIND CHIME TO SWING IN THE WIND.
ESPECIALLY ON A BLUSTERY DAY LIKE THAT ONE.
AT 9:25 ON THE DAY OF THE MURDER,
YES, THAT IS CORRECT... BUT PLEASE REMEMBER!
PSHH
PSHH
PSHH
THE WIND IN MS. VINDSOR'S NEIGHBOR-HOOD WAS ACCOMPA-NIED BY POURING RAIN.

...WERE IN APARTMENT 101 AT THE RUN DOWN INN!!
WHIP!
AS THE PROSECUTION HAS POINTED OUT, THERE WAS NO RAIN IN TOWN X ON THE DAY OF THE MURDER.
THERE WOULD BE NOTHING UNUSUAL ABOUT YOU HAVING YOUR WINDOW OPEN.
IN FACT, WE WOULD EXPECT HER TO HAVE HER WINDOW OPEN.
BECAUSE SHE WOULD HAVE JUST RUN AT FULL SPEED TO THE APARTMENT.
PANT
PANT
PANT
SHE WOULD HAVE BEEN DRIPPING WITH SWEAT.
HUFF
HUFF
BUT THE APARTMENT HAS NO AIR-CONDITIONIN SHE HAD TO OPE THE WINDOW...
THEN SHE CALLED LARRY...
MURMUR
MURMUR
MURMUR
TO CREATE HER ALIBI!!
TH... THAT MEANS...?

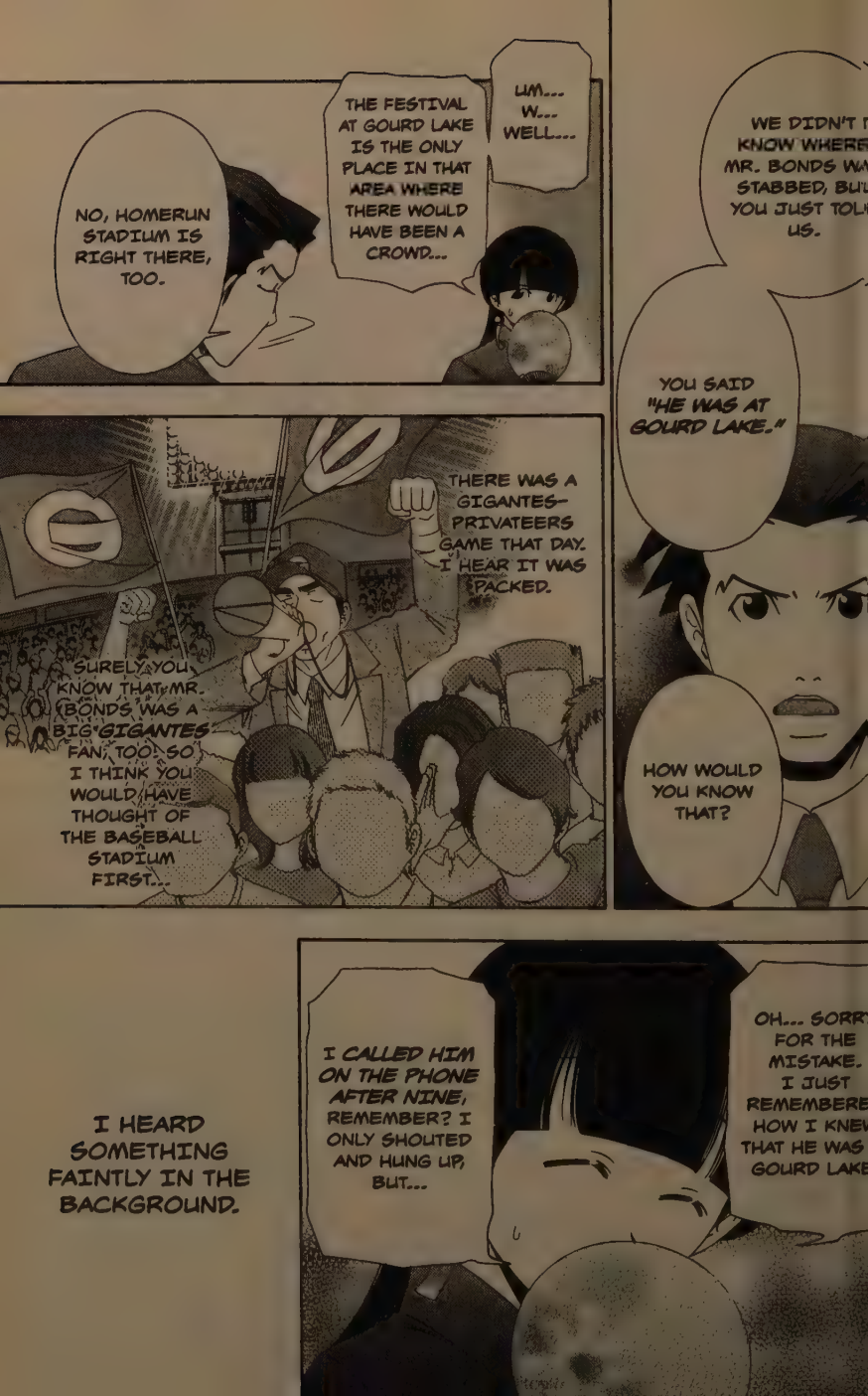
...I HUNG THE CHIME BY THE WINDOW...
WIND FROM THE AIR-CONDITIONER WOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN TO IT.
WE ONLY HAVE TO INVESTIGATE YOUR APARTMENT TO KNOW FOR SURE...
WAS IT, MS. WINDSOR?
B-B-B... BUT...
MAYBE THE WIND WAS COMING FROM THE AIR CONDITIONER...
MURMUR
MURMUR
MURMUR
THEREFORE, THE WIND CHIME WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN MOVING. IN OTHER WORDS, SHE WAS NOT AT HOME.
IF SHE WAS AT HOME AT 9:25, THEN HER WINDOW WOULD HAVE BEEN CLOSED.
THEN WHERE WAS SHE...!?
I HAVE TO SAVE LARRY!
...SHE'S A WITNESS FOR OUR SIDE. I HATE TO ACCUSE HER LIKE THIS, BUT I HAVE NO CHOICE.
MS. WINDSOR.
YOU...

RIDICULOUS!! SHE COULDN'T HAVE HAD A KNIFE READY WITH THE DEFENDANT'S FINGERPRINTS. THAT'S TOO CONVENIENT.
DID YOU FORGET? IT'S RECORDED HERE IN THE VIDEO LARRY SHOWED US EARLIER.
HE HAD CUT A MELON AT MS. WINDSOR'S HOUSE ON THE DAY OF THE MURDER.
IF IT'S FRUIT SCULPTURE YOU WANT, I'M YOUR GUY!!
AND THANK YOU FOR CUTTING IT INTO SUCH CUTE SHAPES.
TAKE A CLOSER LOOK. THERE'S NO BLOOD ON THE HANDLE.
MOST LIKELY, SHE TRADED THE HANDLE WITH ONE FROM A DIFFERENT KNIFE. ONE THAT HAD LARRY'S FINGERPRINTS.
IT'S A CHEAP KNIFE. IT WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN HARD TO TAKE IT APART.
MWGHKHGHAK!
CRACK
CRICK

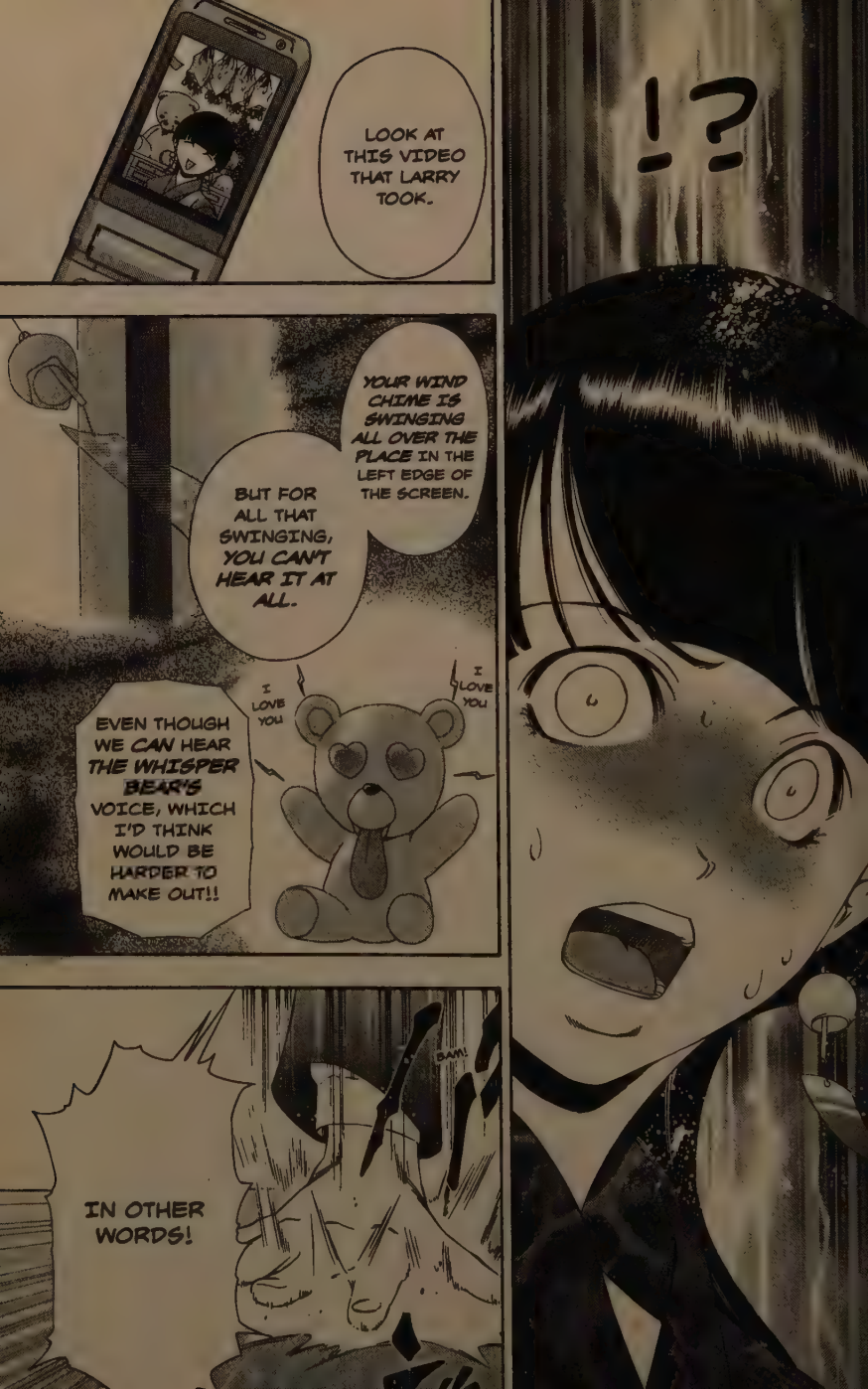

MS. WINDSOR. YOU WERE THE ONE—
—WHO KILLED MR. BONDS.
YOU FOUND OUT THAT MR. BONDS HAD A FAMILY AND DEVISED A PLAN TO KILL HIM.
THAT WAS WHEN YOU CALLED THE RUN DOWN INN ONE MONTH AGO.
THEN YOU APPROACHED LARRY, BECAUSE HE LOOKED LIKE AN EASY TARGET...
J-J-J... JUST A MIN-UTE!! AREN'T YOU FORGETTING SOMETHING? THE WEAPON HAD HIS FINGERP-RINTS!?
TH-TH-TH... THE DEFENDANT'S FINGER-PRINTS WERE ON THE BLOODY KNIFE!

MUSCLES!
HA HA HA
BRIGHT PLAYED FOOTBALL IN HIGH SCHOOL. HE'S GIGANTIC!
HOW COULD SOMEONE MY SIZE HAVE KILLED HIM!!?
YOU'RE MAKING THAT UP!
WINCE!
WHAT....?
THAT'S WHY YOU MADE THE PHONE CALL TO MR. BONDS AT 9:05, RIGHT BEFORE YOU STABBED HIM.
MR. BONDS' SUIT WAS WRINKLED, MOST LIKELY BECAUSE HE WAS IN A CROWD.
THAT'S RIGHT... YOU CALLED HIM OUT INTO A CROWD AND SNUCK UP ON HIM FROM BEHIND. WITH SO MANY PEOPLE AROUND, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIM NOTICING YOU.

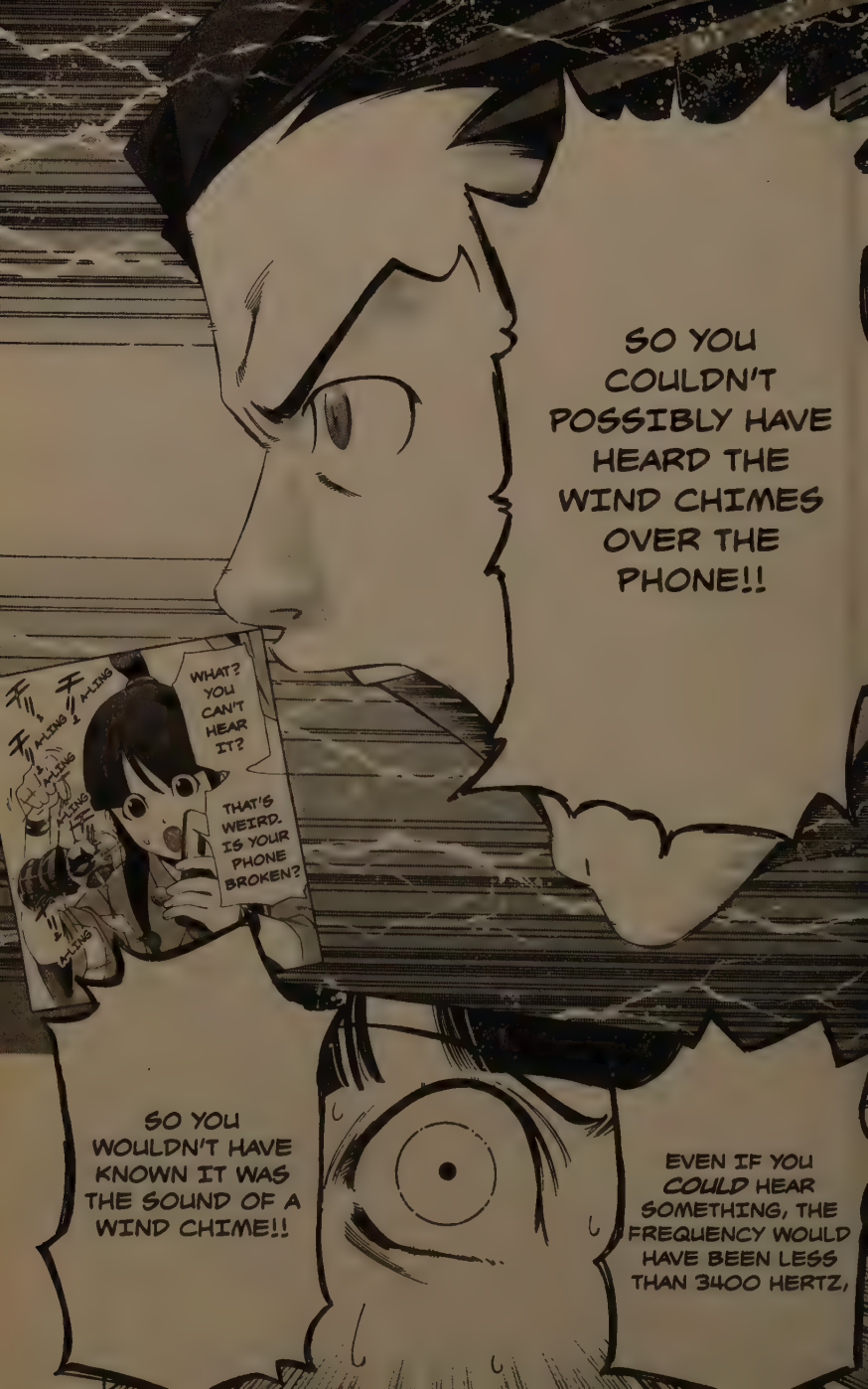
MS. WINDSOR...
AND WHEN SHE FOUND OUT THAT THE POLICE HAD TAKEN LARRY IN, SHE SWITCHED THE HANDLE AND HID IT IN APARTMENT 101, TO PLACE THE BLAME ON HIM.
MS. WINDSOR MUST HAVE HAD TWO KNIVES. SHE USED ONE AS THE MURDER WEAPON.
WHILE WE'RE ON THE SUBJECT, SHE WAS MOST LIKELY THE ONE WHO TIPPED OFF THE MANAGER TO MAKE SURE THEY FOUND THE DECISIVE EVIDENCE.
ガビーン
SHOCK!
THE MURDERER LIVES IN APARTMENT 101.
AND THEN YOU STABBED HIM.
MR. BONDS CAME TO SEE YOU, JUST AS YOU ASKED.
YOU MADE A PHONE CALL ON AUGUST 11TH TO MR. BONDS' OFFICE, SAYING YOU WANTED TO TALK FACE TO FACE, DIDN'T YOU?


NO, HOMERUN STADIUM IS RIGHT THERE, TOO.
THE FESTIVAL AT GOURD LAKE IS THE ONLY PLACE IN THAT AREA WHERE THERE WOULD HAVE BEEN A CROWD...
UM... W... WELL...
WE DIDN'T KNOW WHERE MR. BONDS WA STABBED, BU YOU JUST TOL US.
YOU SAID "HE WAS AT GOURD LAKE."
HOW WOULD YOU KNOW THAT?
THERE WAS A GIGANTES-PRIVATEERS GAME THAT DAY. I HEAR IT WAS PACKED.
SURELY YOU KNOW THAT MR. BONDS WAS A BIG GIGANTES FAN, TOO. SO I THINK YOU WOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THE BASEBALL STADIUM FIRST...
I HEARD SOMETHING FAINTLY IN THE BACKGROUND.
I CALLED HIM ON THE PHONE AFTER NINE, REMEMBER? I ONLY SHOUTED AND HUNG UP, BUT...
OH... SORR FOR THE MISTAKE. I JUST REMEMBERE HOW I KNE THAT HE WAS GOURD LAKE

...YOU STABBED HIM.
WHEN YOU GOT CLOSE, YOU CALLED MR. BONDS TO DISTRACT HIM. AND AT THE SAME TIME...
YOU'RE LYING! YOU MADE IT ALL UP!!
HE WAS AT GOURD LAKE! THERE WERE POLICEMAN EVERYWHERE FOR THE FESTIVAL!!
IF WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS TRUE, THEN WHY DIDN'T BRIGHT ASK THE POLICE FOR HELP!?
WHAT?
...YOU JUST CONFESSED, MS. WINDSOR.


LOOK AT THIS VIDEO THAT LARRY TOOK.
YOUR WIND CHIME IS SWINGING ALL OVER THE PLACE IN THE LEFT EDGE OF THE SCREEN.
BUT FOR ALL THAT SWINGING, YOU CAN'T HEAR IT AT ALL.
EVEN THOUGH WE CAN HEAR THE WHISPER BEAR'S VOICE, WHICH I'D THINK WOULD BE HARDER TO MAKE OUT!!
I LOVE YOU
I LOVE YOU
IN OTHER WORDS!
DAM!
!?

—SWINGING IN THE WIND.
チリン
A-LING
チリン
A-LING
IT WAS THE SOUND OF CHIMES—
SNAP
I HATE TO TELL YOU, BUT YOUR TESTIMONY—
—HAS A CONTRA-DICTION!!
SNAP

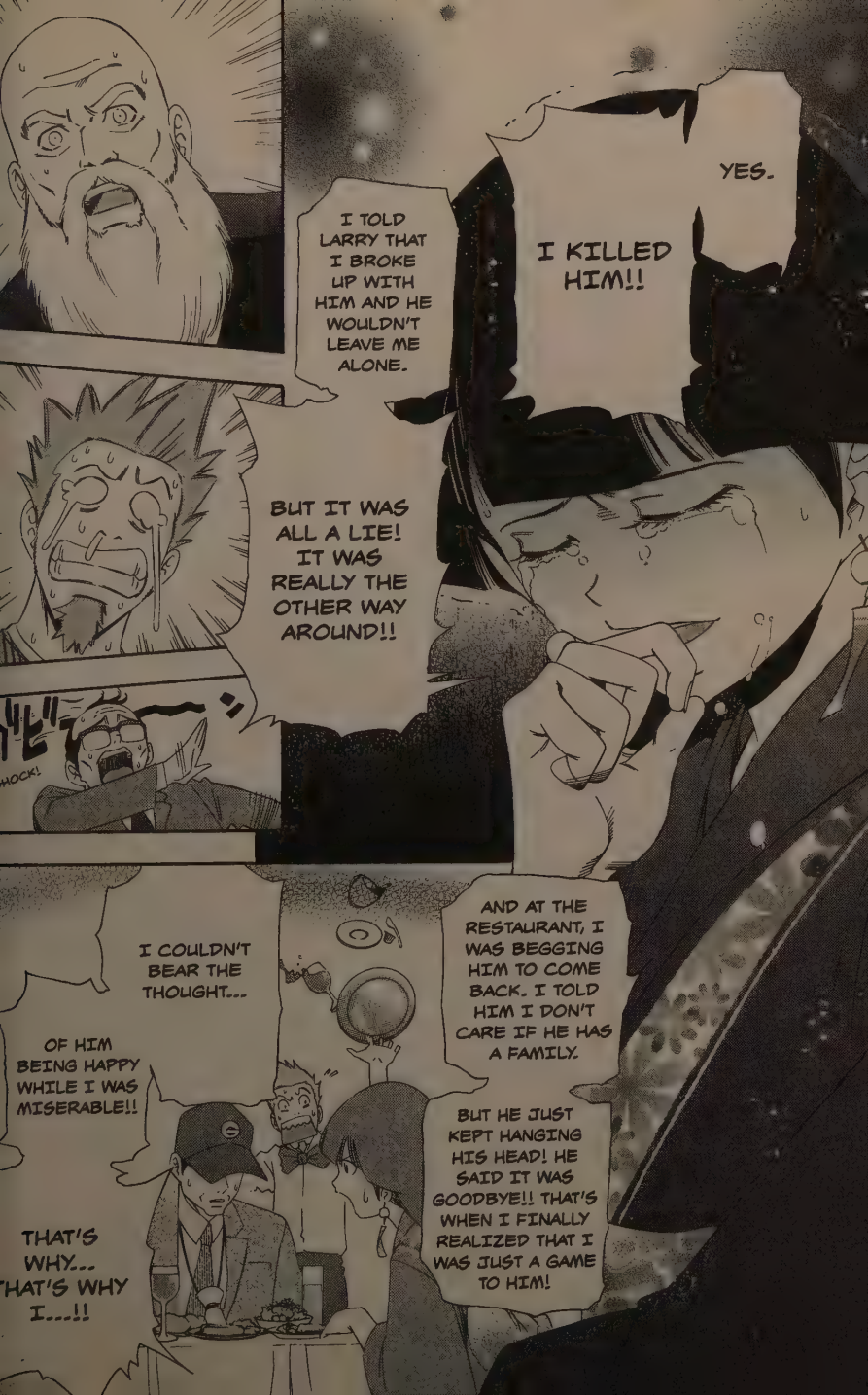

SO YOU COULDN'T POSSIBLY HAVE HEARD THE WIND CHIMES OVER THE PHONE!!
WHAT? YOU CAN'T HEAR IT?
THAT'S WEIRD. IS YOUR PHONE BROKEN?
SO YOU WOULDN'T HAVE KNOWN IT WAS THE SOUND OF A WIND CHIME!!
EVEN IF YOU COULD HEAR SOMETHING, THE FREQUENCY WOULD HAVE BEEN LESS THAN 3400 HERTZ,

...DOESN'T PICK UP EVERY SOUND AROUND IT!!
A TELE-PHONE...
ZM!
THAT RANGE IS MORE THAN WIDE ENOUGH FOR NORMAL CONVERSATION.
A PHONE PICKS UP SOUNDWAVES BETWEEN 300 AND 3400 HERTZ.
BUT THE SOUNDWAVE FREQUENCY FROM A GLASS WIND CHIME IS HIGHER THAN THAT!!
BAM!

DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY...?
A-LING...
.....
BUT I SEE MY PLAN BACKFIRED...
SO YOU CONFESS?
LARRY HAD ONL JUST BOUGHT ME THAT WIND CHIME...
SO I THOUGHT IT WOULD LOOK MORE BELIEVABLE IF IT WAS SWINGING BEHIND ME WHILE WE TALKED.

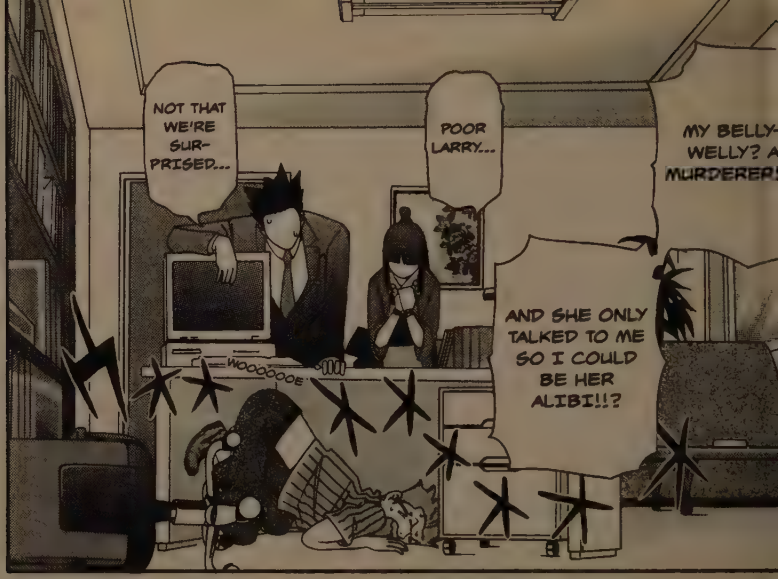
WHEN YOU CALLED HIM AT 9:05,
MR. BONDS WAS RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU!!
THAT'S HOW YOU KNEW HE WAS AT GOURD LAKE!!

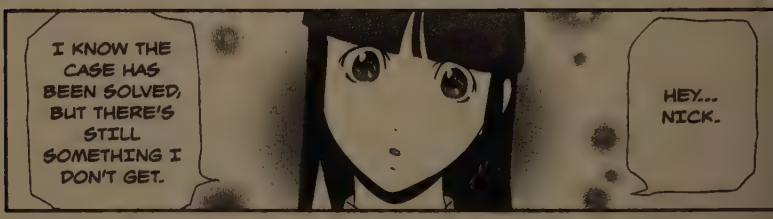
NOTHING WENT THE WAY I HAD PLANNED; I'VE BEEN SCARED TO DEATH THIS WHOLE TIME.
AND THAT I WOULD HAVE TO PROVE HIS ALIBI...
I NEVER IMAGINED HE WOULD BE ARRESTED AS THE SUSPECT.
SO I FOUND A PATSY WHO COULD TESTIFY TO PROVE MY ALIBI.
HEH HEH... I KNEW THAT IF I KILLED HIM, I WOULD BE THE FIRST PERSON EVERYONE SUSPECTED.
.....
I'M SURE YOU WOULD HAVE EXPOSED ALL MY LIES ANYWAY.
BUT EVEN IF IT HAD GONE ACCORDING TO PLAN,
THEN... WHY DID YOU CALL HIM...?
YOU GUESSED THAT I CALLED MR. BONDS TO DISTRACT HIM, BUT I DIDN'T.
BUT YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT ONE THING, MR. ATTORNEY.
IN A CROWD LIKE THAT, I WOULDN'T HAVE NEEDED A DIVERSION TO GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO STAB HIM!

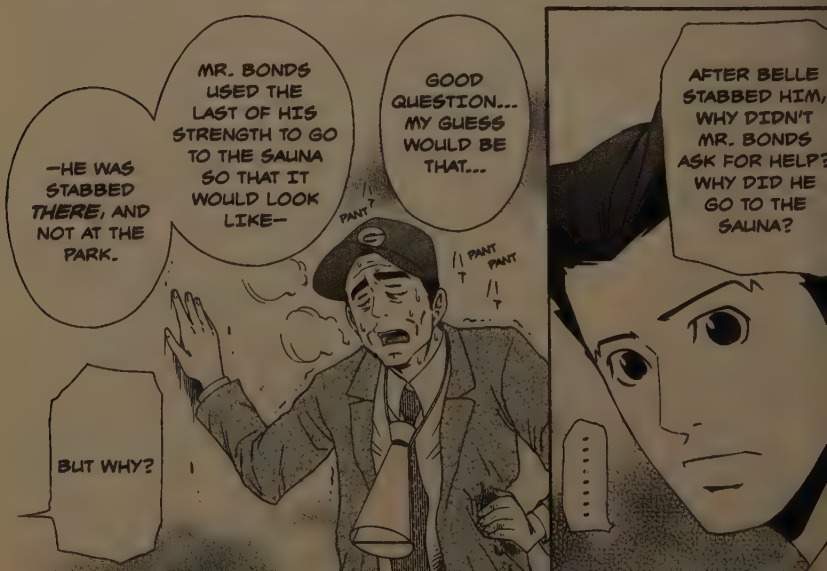

YES.
I KILLED HIM!!
I TOLD LARRY THAT I BROKE UP WITH HIM AND HE WOULDN'T LEAVE ME ALONE.
BUT IT WAS ALL A LIE! IT WAS REALLY THE OTHER WAY AROUND!!
HOCK!
AND AT THE RESTAURANT, I WAS BEGGING HIM TO COME BACK. I TOLD HIM I DON'T CARE IF HE HAS A FAMILY.
BUT HE JUST KEPT HANGING HIS HEAD! HE SAID IT WAS GOODBYE!! THAT'S WHEN I FINALLY REALIZED THAT I WAS JUST A GAME TO HIM!
I COULDN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT...
OF HIM BEING HAPPY WHILE I WAS MISERABLE!!
THAT'S WHY...
'HAT'S WHY I...!!

I PRO-
NOUNCE...
THE
DEFENDANT,
LARRY BUTZ...

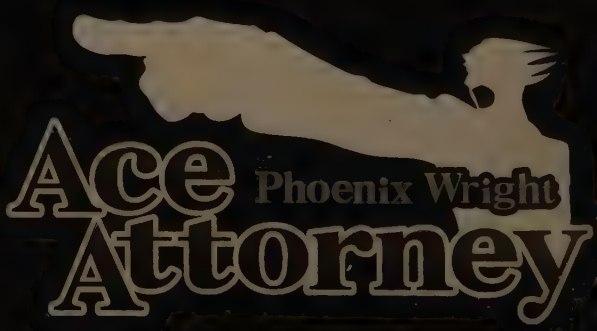
I'M THE ONE WHO STABBED YOU!
I DIDN'T WANT THAT!
BECAUSE... IF I STABBED HIM IN A CROWD, THEN HE WOULD HAVE DIED WITHOUT KNOWING WHO KILLED HIM.
I STABBED HIM!
THAT'S HOW MUCH I HATED HIM!!
I WANTED TO MAKE SURE HE KNEW THAT.
SO RIGHT AFTER I STABBED HIM, I TOLD HIM...


NOT THAT WE'RE SUR-PRISED...
POOR LARRY...
MY BELLY-WELLY? A MURDERER!
AND SHE ONLY TALKED TO ME SO I COULD BE HER ALIBI!!?

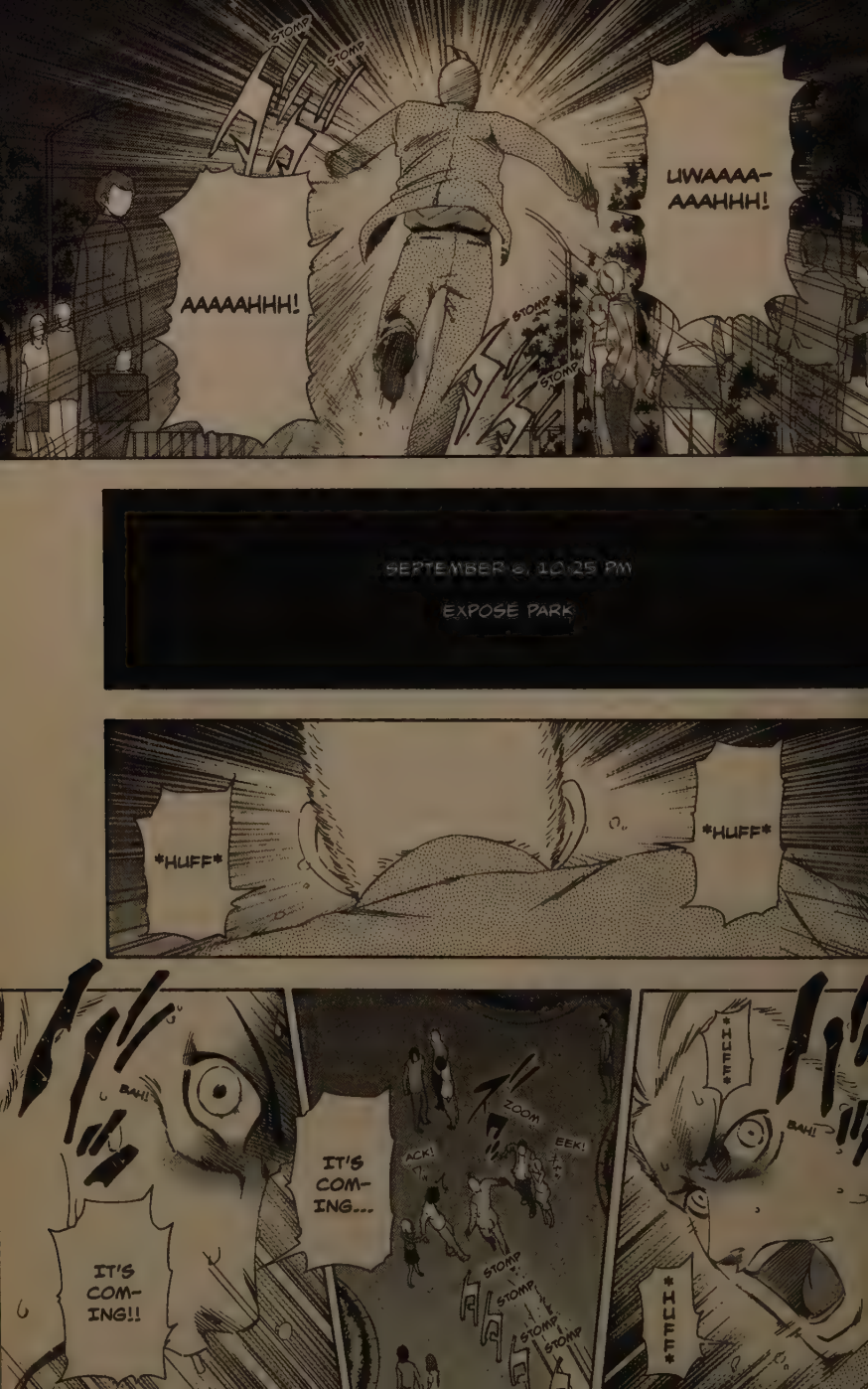

I KNOW THE CASE HAS BEEN SOLVED, BUT THERE'S STILL SOMETHING I DON'T GET.
HEY... NICK.


AFTER BELLE STABBED HIM, WHY DIDN'T MR. BONDS ASK FOR HELP? WHY DID HE GO TO THE SAUNA?
.....
GOOD QUESTION... MY GUESS WOULD BE THAT...
MR. BONDS USED THE LAST OF HIS STRENGTH TO GO TO THE SAUNA SO THAT IT WOULD LOOK LIKE—
—HE WAS STABBED THERE, AND NOT AT THE PARK.
PANT?
PANT PANT
BUT WHY?

無罪
NOT GUILTY
THIS COURT—
—IS AD-JOURNED.
WHACK
I'LL NEVER BELIEVE IT!!
AUGUST 13, 1:25 PM
WRIGHT & CO. LAW OFFICES
I REFUSE TO BELIEVE IT!


Phoenix Wright
Ace Attorney

MAYBE, DESPITE EVERYTHING HE SAID, HE REALLY DID CARE FOR HER...
BURNIN' HEAVEN IS A MEN'S ONLY SAUNA. NO WOMEN ALLOWED.
IN OTHER WORDS, MS. WINDSOR WOULD BE TAKEN OFF THE LIST OF SUSPECTS.
A-LING
A-LING
HE STILL WANTED TO PROTECT HER...
EVEN AFTER SHE STABBED HIM ...?
A-LING
LOVE CAN BE LIKE THAT.


STOMP
STOMP
AAAAAHHH!
UWAAAA-
AAAHHH!
STOMP
STOMP
SEPTEMBER 6, 10:25 PM
EXPOSÉ PARK
HUFF
HUFF
BAM!
IT'S COM-ING!!
IT'S COM-ING...
ZOOM
ACK!
EEK!
STOMP
STOMP
STOMP
STOMP
HUFF
BAM!
HUFF

CRIPT: KENJI KURODA

eased to meet you, everyone. I'm
uroda, a mystery writer. This was
new experience for me—I'd never
ritten an original story using existing
haracters, or written the script for a
anga before. My heart was pounding
e whole time—I had no idea how it
as going to work out. But Ms. Kazuo
aekawa draws such a wonderful
orld, and I think that we've made
omething pretty entertaining. I'm
ery satisfied with how it turned
ut. Please continue to support
is Ace Attorney series forever,
ong with all of the games.

MANGA: KAZUO MAEKAWA

After I beat Ace Attorney (the game), the story and characters were so interesting, I thought, "I wanna make this a manga!!" A few years after that, I really did get put in charge of the art for the manga version!! Wishes really do come true! I'm so happy!! My favorite character from the game is Ema Skye, from "Rise from the Ashes." If I wish reeeeally hard, maybe I can put her in the manga, too? (But the way I'd draw her, she'd upstage Phoenix!)

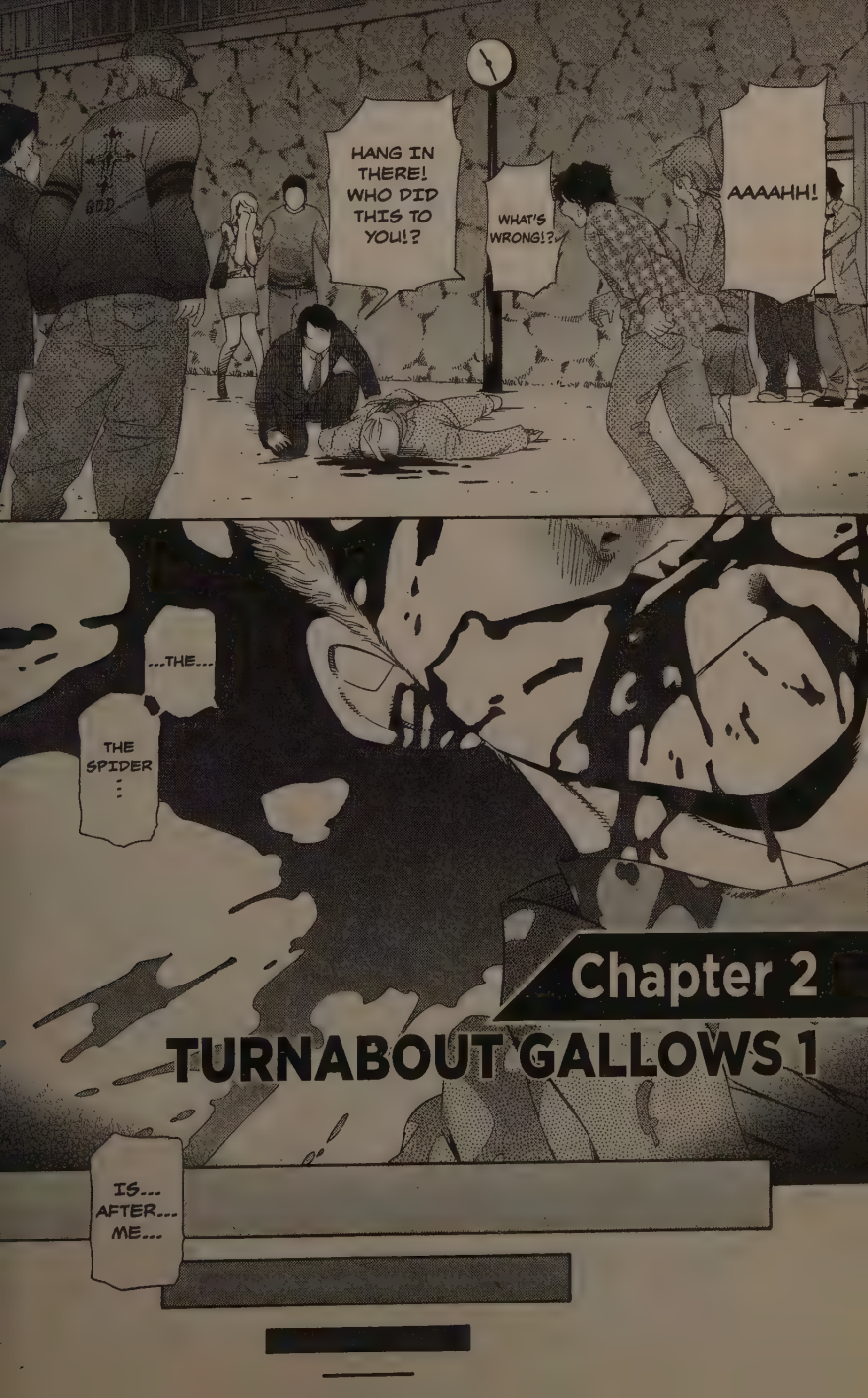
ZHMMM!
THE SPIDER!
THE SPIDER'S COMING!!
STOP! PLEASE! DON'T KILL ME...!
SKID
PLEASE ... !!
I'M BEGGING YOU...
!!
TOTTER
SKID

HUFF
HUFF
SOME-
BODY...
SOME-
BODY
HELP
ME...
HUFF
HUFF
STOP!

KREE
KREE
KREE

KREE
AAAAAAAAAH!

SEPTEMBER 20 6:10 PM
WOLFE MANOR: FRONT YARD
WOW, THIS IS INCREDIBLE!
IT'S A GIANT MANSION, NICK!



Chapter 2

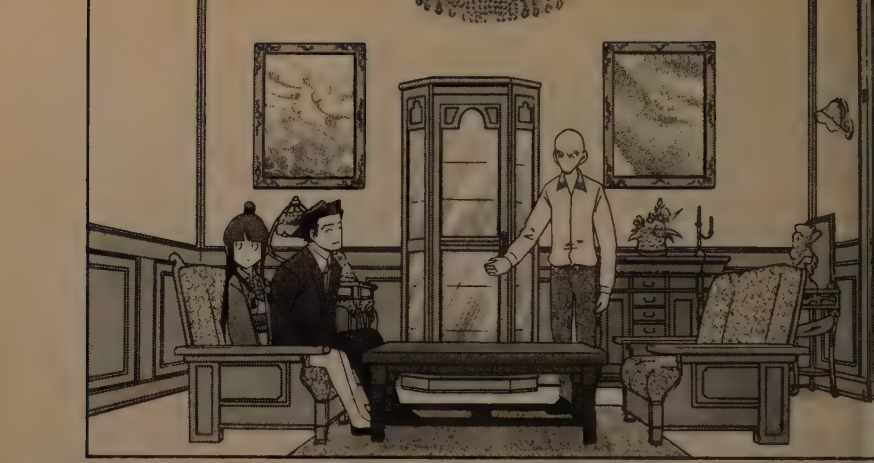
TURNABOUT GALLOWS 1

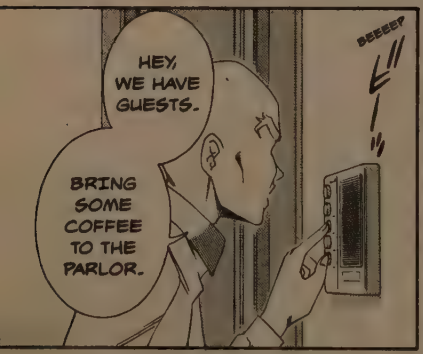
JUMBO-SIZED MISO RAMEN
COMPLETE WITH 20 PORK FILETS!
WHIMPER WHIMPER
AND LAST NIGHT ALL WE HAD WAS SEASONED RICE!
—YOU WON'T EVEN TAKE ME OUT FOR NOODLES ANYMORE!
JUST 'CAUSE YOU'RE "BUSY"!
BUT—
I'M GLAD I CAME HUNGRY! ♪
SO WE CA EXPECT A NICE DINNER THEN.
GRUMBLE
DO YOU HAVE TO BE SUCH A GLUT-TON...?
BUT RICE WITH FISH FLAKES JUST DOESN'T FILL ME UP.
WELL, I DON'T HATE IT...
I THOUGHT YOU LIKED THAT STUFF
RUSTLE
EEK !!
HOP
RUSTLE
I'LL EAT AND EAT AND EAT UNTIL I CAN'T EAT ANYMORE!
NOM NOM NOM NOM
SO TODA I'LL HAVE NICE, THI STEAK, A G ROAST PI JUMBO-SI MISO RAM AND A FAM RESTAURA STYLE BURGER

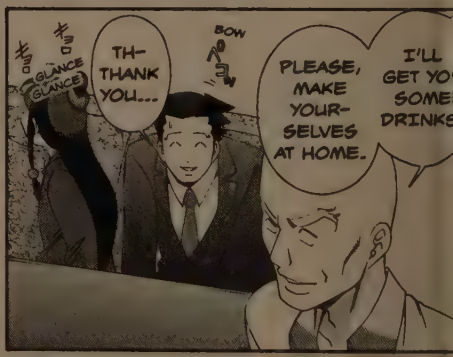
THIS IS ALL SPARKLY!
FRISK
FRISK
FRISK
DO YOU THINK IT'S MADE OF GOLD?
THIS IS THE HOME OF THE PRESIDENT OF CYBER PROJECT, THE BIGGEST PLAYER IN THE IT INDUSTRY.
HA
HA
HA
I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF THE WHOLE MANSION IS MADE OF GOLD.

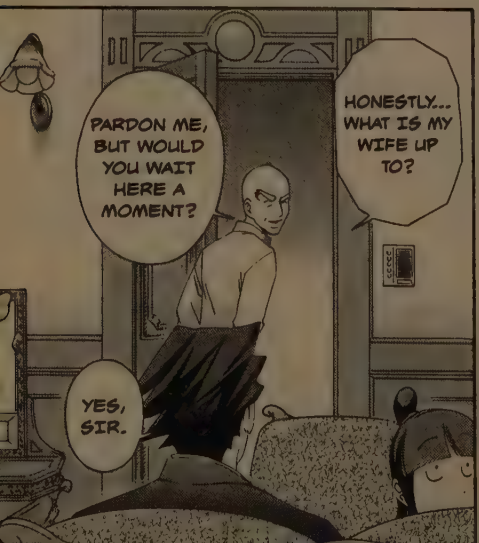
...I'M SORRY... FOR SCARING YOU...
...BUT CH... CHARLOTTE... RAN AWAY...
WHAT'S UP WITH HIM?
DON'T LET IT GET TO YOU! ANYWAY, FREE FOOD!
?
CHAR-LOTTE?
NO... NEVER MIND...
FSH!
RUSTLE
RUSTLE
FREE FOOD ♪ FREE FOOD ♪
MAYA ...
WOW, LOOK AT THAT! THE DOOR'S ALL SPARKLY, TOO!
DO YOU THINK THOSE ARE REAL JEWELS?

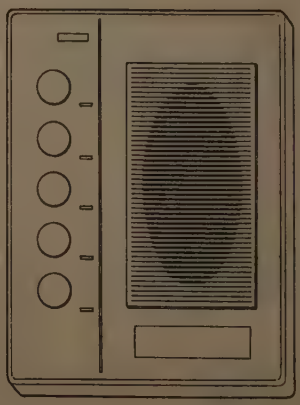
.....
W-W-W-W-WAH!
YANK YANK
I... I CAN'T BREATHE, MAYA...




BEEEEP
HEY, WE HAVE GUESTS.
BRING SOME COFFEE TO THE PARLOR.


GLANCE GLANCE
TH-THANK YOU...
BOW
PLEASE, MAKE YOUR-SELVES AT HOME.
I'LL GET YO SOME DRINKS


PARDON ME, BUT WOULD YOU WAIT HERE A MOMENT?
HONESTLY... WHAT IS MY WIFE UP TO?
YES, SIR.



CRRREAK
EEP!
PHOENIX WRIGHT, I PRESUME. I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE.
PLEASE, COME INSIDE.
ROBIN WOLFE (41)
PRESIDENT OF CYBER PROJECT
WHISPER
HIS HEAD'S ALL SPARKLY, TOO.
SHH! HE CAN HEAR YOU!

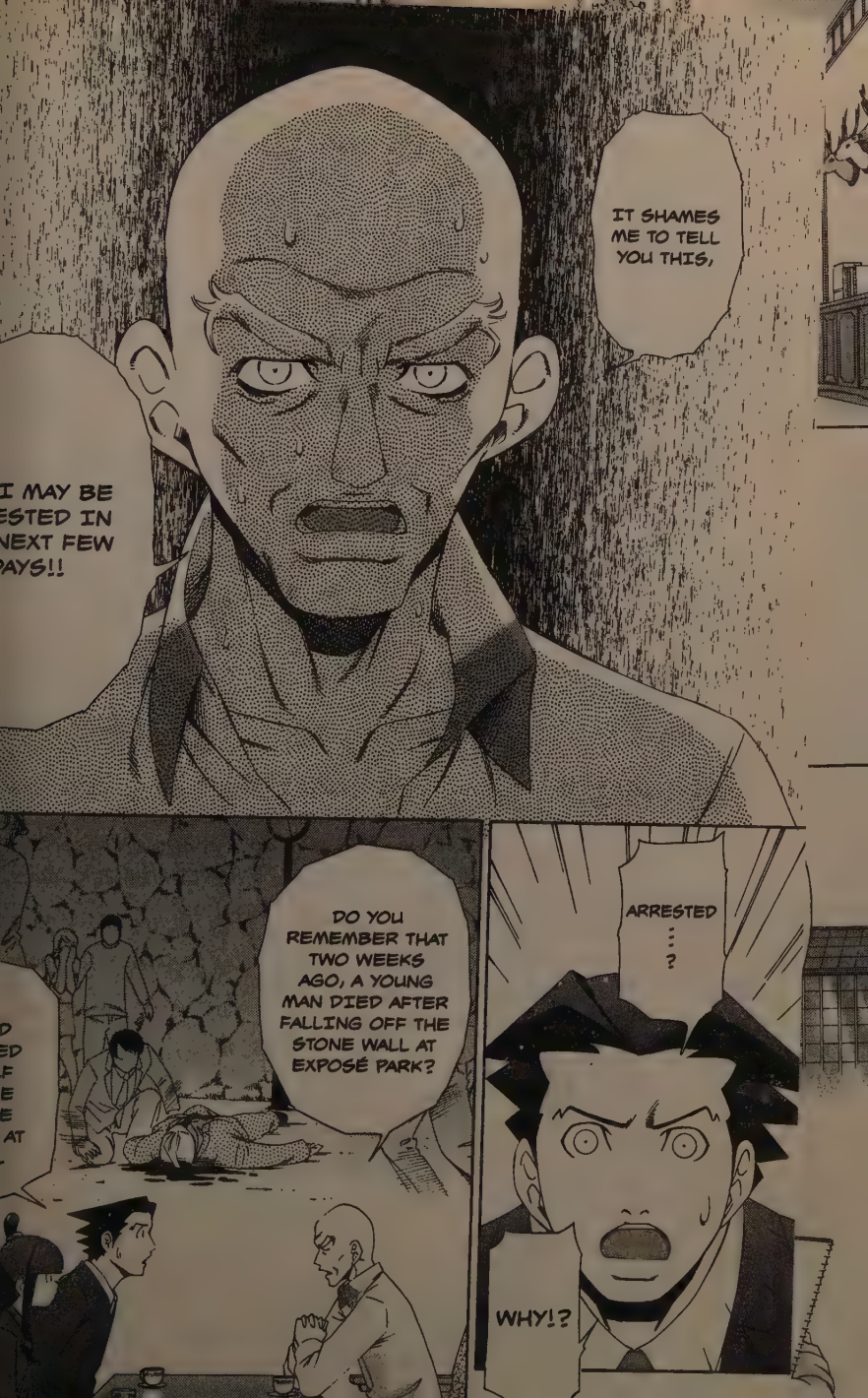
WOW, NICK! LOOK AT ALL THE DEER HEADS!
HEY, WE SHOULD GET ONE FOR THE OFFICE!
HUH?
...OR NOT AT ALL.
OH! ...SKETCH-BOOKS?
STOP TOUCHING EVERY-THING!
SKETCHBOOK
CLUNK CLUNK
CLATTER
CLATTER
OK
HE HAS SO MANY, HE WON'T MIND IF WE TAKE JUST ONE...
H-HEY, STOP THAT!
YES, I DID.
I-I'M SORRY FOR PRY-ING.
CLINK
OH, NO, I DON'T MIND.
HMMM...
I COULDN'T EVEN FAKE A COMPLIMENT FOR THESE!
DO YOU THINK MR. WOLFE DREW THEM?

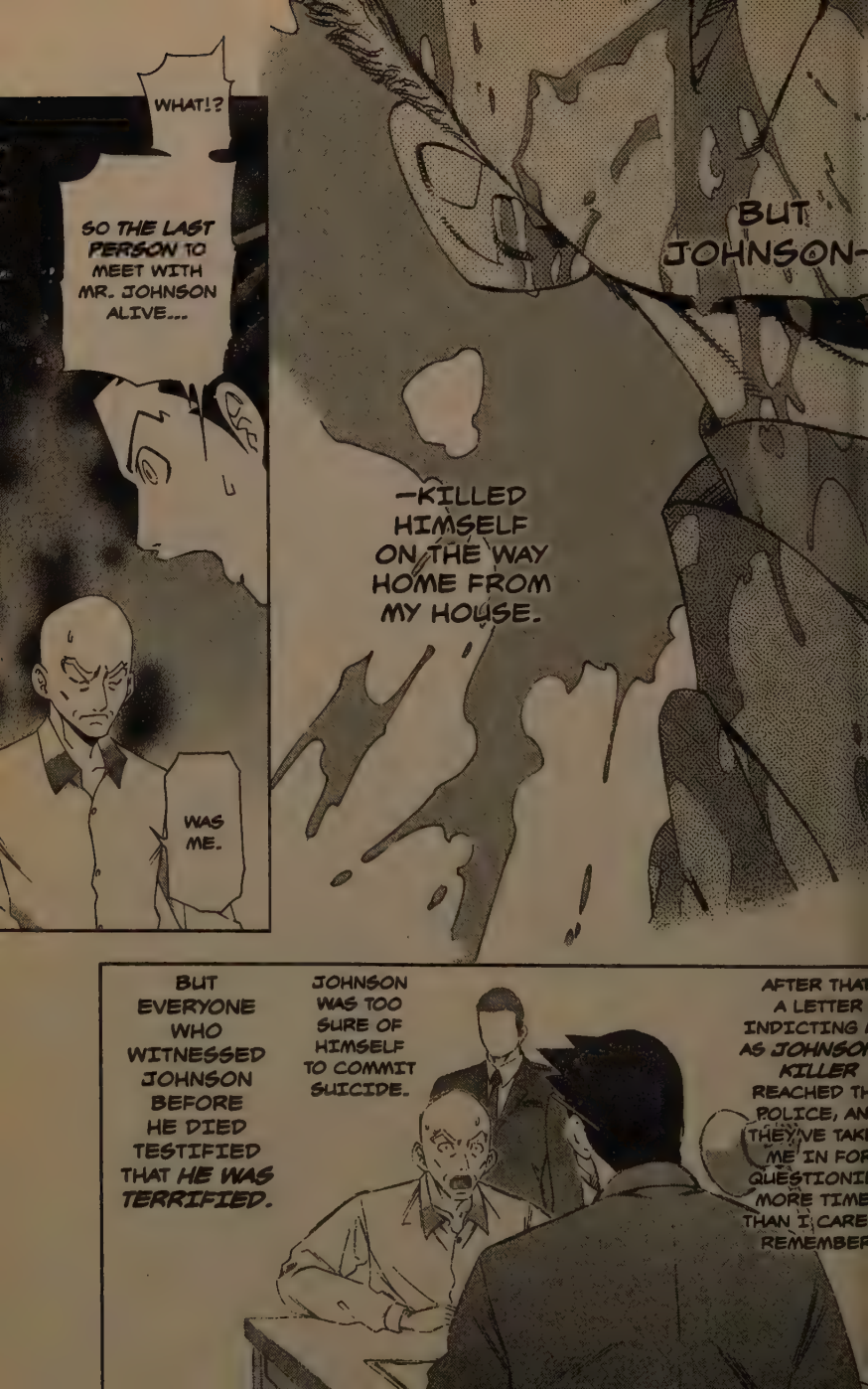
I'M PHOENIX WRIGHT, A DEFENSE ATTORNEY.
I'VE GOTTEN PRETTY FAMOUS RECENTLY, IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF.
THE PRESIDENT OF CYBER PROJECT INVITED ME TO HIS MANSION TODAY, SO I'M HERE WITH MY ASSISTANT MAYA, BUT...
I'M SURE MAYA'S JUST AS NERVOUS AS I AM...
IT'S MAKING ME VERY NERVOUS.
ALL THE EXPENSIVE FURNITURE EVERYWHERE I LOOK...
FIDGET
FIDGET

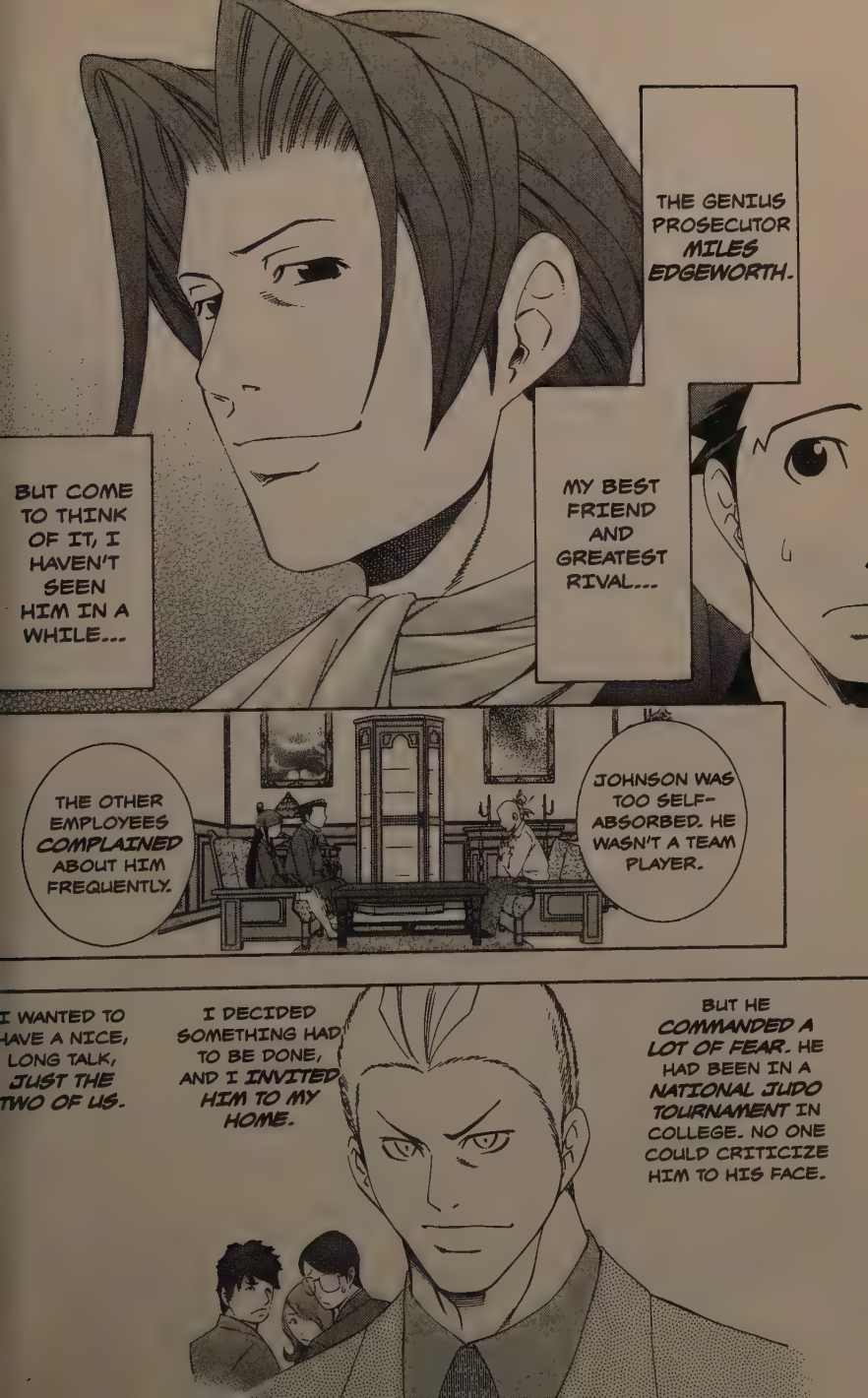
THAT'S A SELF-PORTRAIT...
THIS OCTOPUS IS CUTE, TOO! ♪
OH, UH...
ANYWAY, WHY DID YOU INVITE US HERE?
YEAH, IT'S VERY COMICAL! WITH EYEBROWS AND EVERYTHING.
OH, I'M NOT THAT GREAT...
I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE VERY ACTIVE IN THE LEGAL WORLD.
YOUR REPUTATIO IS QUIT WIDE-SPREAD, M WRIGHT
SO I WAS HOPING—
—I COULD ASK YOU TO DEFEND ME.
DEFEND YOU, SIR...?

DRAWING CALMS MY MIND.
I ALWAYS CARRY A SKETCHBOOK WITH ME, SO I CAN DRAW IN MY SPARE TIME.
IT'S BEEN A HOBBY OF MINE SINCE CHILD-HOOD.
I LIKE PICTURES.
SO YOU'RE AN ARTIST, MR. WOLFE?
I READ IT IN AN INTER-VIEW!
IT ACTIVATES YOUR BRAIN AND GIVES YOU A LOT OF ORIGINAL IDEAS.
RIGHT, YOU ALWAYS SKETCH *WHAT'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU* WHEN YOU GET STUCK ON A PROJECT.
THIS CALICO CAT IS ADORABLE. ♪
THAT'S NOT TRUE.
YES, I'M VERY PROUD OF THAT ONE. IT'S SOME OF MY BEST WORK.
RW
YES... IT'S THANKS TO MY SKETCHES THAT CYBER PROJECT HAS GROWN TO WHAT IT IS TODAY.
BUT I JUST DO IT FOR LUCK.
THEY'RE ONLY CRUMMY SCRIBBLES, AFTER ALL.

HE WAS A NEW EMPLOYEE OF MINE. HE JOINED MY COMPANY IN THE SPRING OF LAST YEAR.
THE MAN WHO DIED IS EDDIE JOHNSON.
HE OFTEN BOASTED OF HIS TALENT AND TALKED DOWN TO HIS SUPERIORS.
HE HAD A SHARP MIND AND WAS A REAL GO-GETTER.
BUT ON THE OTHER HAND, HE HAD A BIT OF AN EGO...
I DIDN'T KNOW THAT.
WAAAH! NICK'S MAD AT ME!
RAR
SHH! KEEP QUIET, MAYA!
NO ONE YOU WOULD KNOW...
EDGE-WORTH?
JUST LIKE MR. EDGEWORTH, WHEN WE FIRST MET HIM.


IT SHAMES ME TO TELL YOU THIS,
I MAY BE ESTED IN NEXT FEW AYS!!
DO YOU REMEMBER THAT TWO WEEKS AGO, A YOUNG MAN DIED AFTER FALLING OFF THE STONE WALL AT EXPOSÉ PARK?
ARRESTED...?
WHY!?

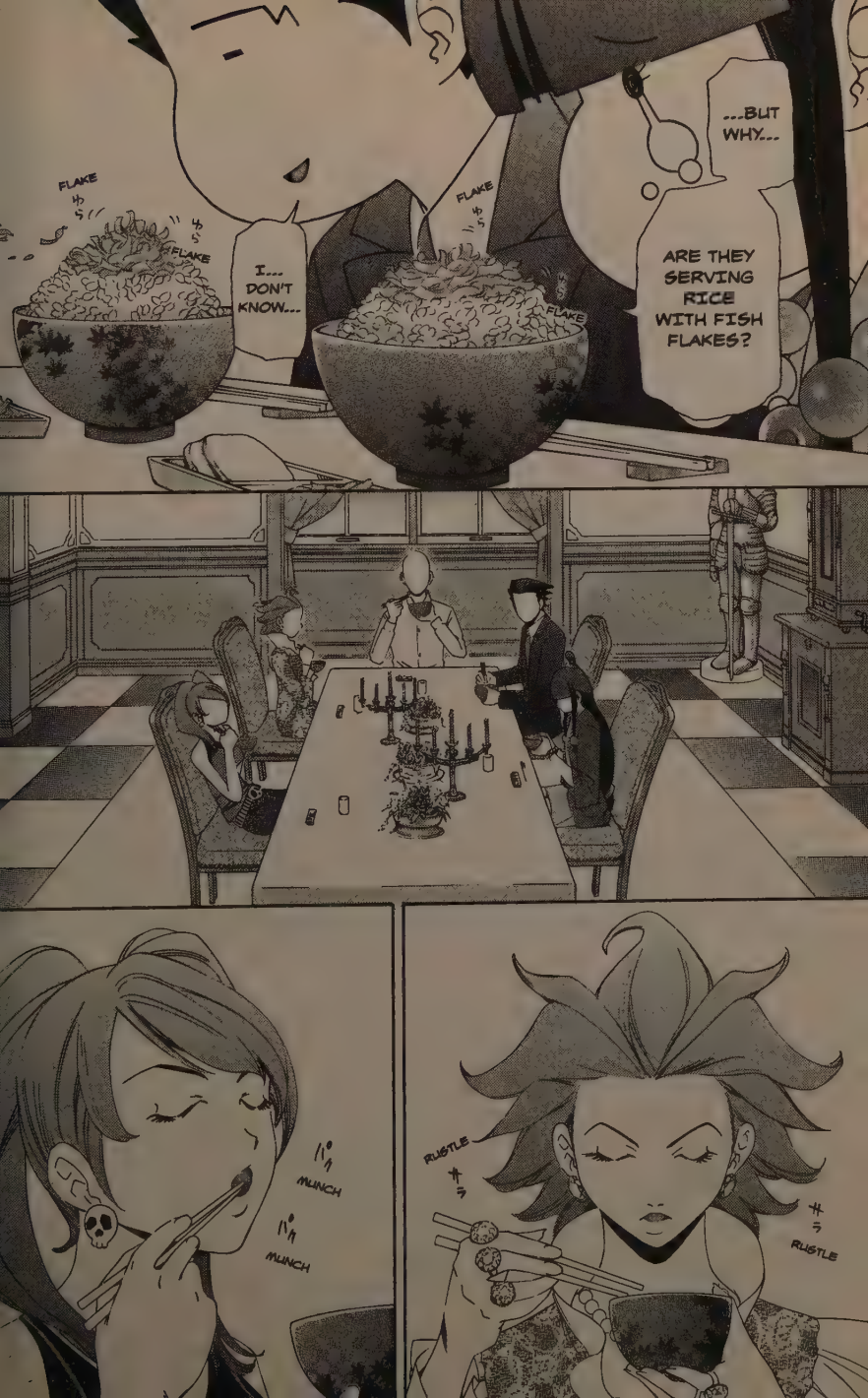

WHAT!?
SO THE LAST PERSON TO MEET WITH MR. JOHNSON ALIVE...
WAS ME.
BUT JOHNSON-
-KILLED HIMSELF ON THE WAY HOME FROM MY HOUSE.
BUT EVERYONE WHO WITNESSED JOHNSON BEFORE HE DIED TESTIFIED THAT HE WAS TERRIFIED.
JOHNSON WAS TOO SURE OF HIMSELF TO COMMIT SUICIDE.
AFTER THAT
A LETTER
INDICTING
AS JOHNSO
KILLER
REACHED TH
POLICE, AN
THEY'VE TAK
ME IN FOR
QUESTIONI
MORE TIME
THAN I CARE
REMEMBER


THE GENIUS PROSECUTOR MILES EDGEWORTH.
MY BEST FRIEND AND GREATEST RIVAL...
BUT COME TO THINK OF IT, I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM IN A WHILE...
THE OTHER EMPLOYEES COMPLAINED ABOUT HIM FREQUENTLY.
JOHNSON WAS TOO SELF-ABSORBED. HE WASN'T A TEAM PLAYER.
BUT HE COMMANDED A LOT OF FEAR. HE HAD BEEN IN A NATIONAL JUDO TOURNAMENT IN COLLEGE. NO ONE COULD CRITICIZE HIM TO HIS FACE.
I DECIDED SOMETHING HAD TO BE DONE, AND I INVITED HIM TO MY HOME.
I WANTED TO HAVE A NICE, LONG TALK, JUST THE TWO OF US.

SQUEE
YAAAY! FREE FOOD, FREE FOOD! ♪
SQUEE
I'M GONNA EAT MY HEART OUT! ♪
DO YOU THINK SHE DOESN'T WANT US HERE?
MAYBE NOT...
COM ALON NOW
IT'S NOT MUCH, BUT PLEASE, SHARE OUR DINNER.
SEPTEMBER 20 6:37 PM
DINING HALL ENTRANCE, PARLOR
RICH PEOPLE REALLY ARE DIFFER-ENT!
HUH, NICK?
Y-YEAH...
—WITH A PURE WHITE TABLE CLOTH!
A BIG TABLE—
AND GOLDEN CANDLE-STICKS!
A MAG-NIFICENT FIREPLACE LIKE I'VE ONLY SEEN IN THE MOVIES!
EXPENSIV PAINTING HANGING FROM TH WALLS!

I GAVE JOHNSON A MENTAL SHOCK STRONG ENOUGH TO DRIVE HIM TO DEATH.
THAT'S WHAT THE POLICE THINK.
KACHAK
BUT YOU DON'T REMEMBER DOING ANY SUCH THING?
OF COURSE I DON'T.
THANK YOU. WE'LL BE RIGHT THERE.
THERIDIA, THIS IS THE LAWYER, MR. PHOENIX WRIGHT.
PLEASED TO MEET YOU...
THERIDIA WOLFE (39) PRESIDENT WOLFE'S WIFE
DEAR...
DINNER IS READY.
OH, I SEE.

WE SAW A MAN IN THE GARDEN...
UM... IS THIS EVERYONE IN YOUR FAMILY...?
WE'RE A VERY HEALTH-CONSCIOUS FAMILY, SO WE ALWAYS EAT CAT RICE FOR SUPPER.
WE USE BARLEY RICE. ISN'T IT DELI-CIOUS?
CAT RICE, YOU SAY...?
THEN HE WAS PROBABLY A SERVANT.
OH.
HUH? BUT I WAS SURE...
I KNOW NO SUCH PERSON.
LIRA WOLFE (19) PRESIDENT WOLFE'S ONLY DAUGHTER
CALLING YOUR OWN BROTHER A SERVANT. HOW LOW CAN YOU GET?
WE DON'T HAVE ANY SERVANTS.


...BUT WHY...
ARE THEY SERVING RICE WITH FISH FLAKES?
I... DON'T KNOW...
FLAKE
FLAKE
FLAKE
FLAKE
FLAKE
MUNCH
MUNCH
RUSTLE
RUSTLE

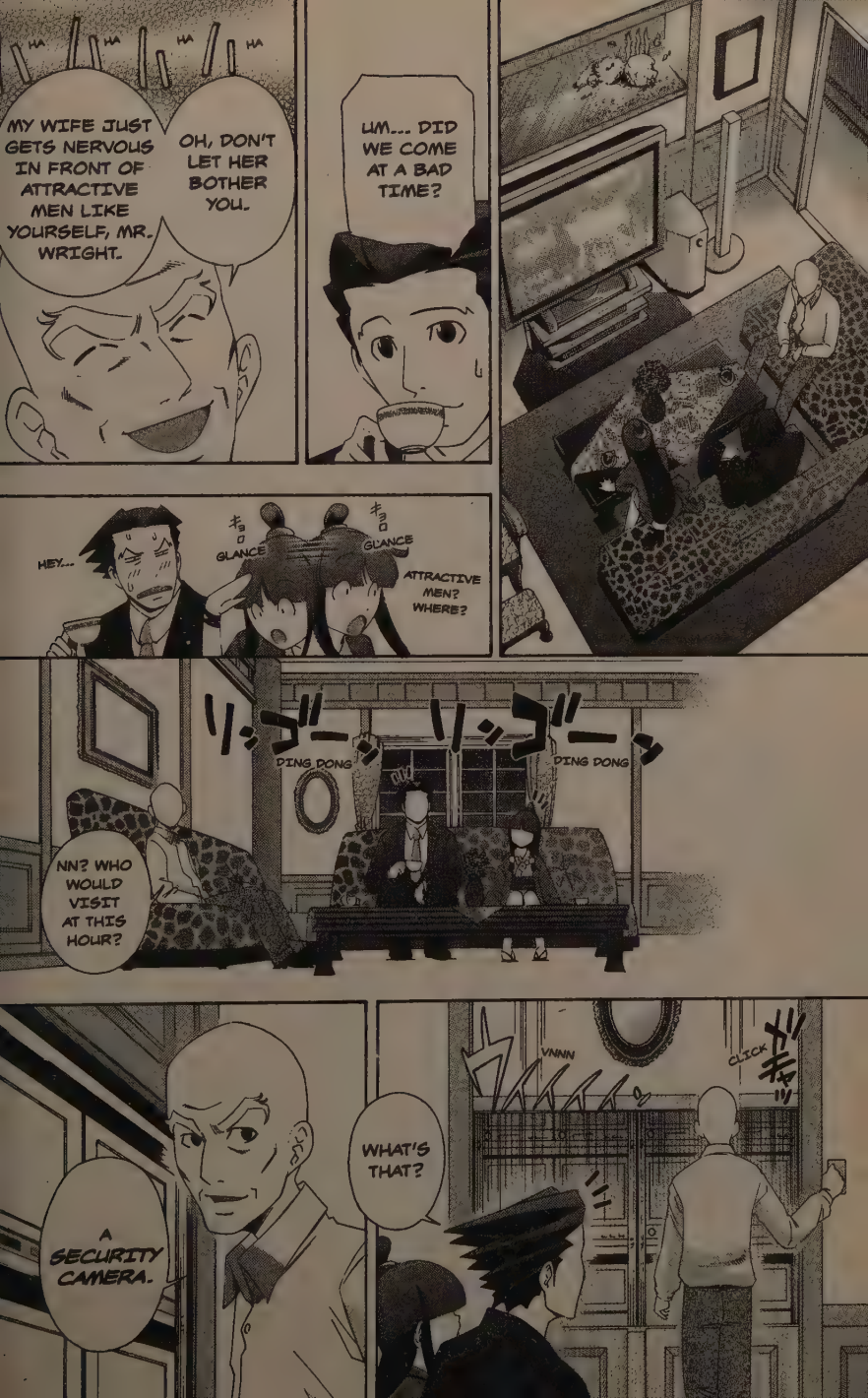
BECAUS
DADDY DID KILL EDDIE!!
LIRA! THAT'S ENOUGH!!
BAM
BAM
WELL IT'S ALL TRUE!!
YOU JUST DIDN'T LIKE THAT I WAS DATING EDDIE!!
THAT'S WHY YOU...
YOU MURDERER!!
BAM
LIRA!!

OH, I'M SORRY! THAT'S RIGHT, WE HAVE TO HIDE THE FACT THAT I HAVE AN UNCLE!
YOU'RE ALWAYS LIKE THAT. IF SOMETHING STINKS, YOU JUST PUT A LID ON IT.
BROTHER?
HE'S YOUR BROTHER?
LIRA! DON'T SPEAK OUT OF TURN!
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY!!?
JUST LIKE YOU DID WITH EDDIE!
HE WAS IN YOUR WAY, SO YOU PUT A LID ON HIM!!
I'LL MAKE THIS CLEAR FOR YOU, MR. LAWYER!
DEFENDING DADDY IS A WASTE OF TIME!
BAH
LIRA!!

CRUNCH
CRUNCH
THERIDIA, SECONDS FOR MYSELF AND THE GIRL, PLEASE.
CERTAIN
I AM NOT YOUR MAID.
HEY! CAN'T YOU HEAR ME?
IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME.
THEY'RE YOUR GUESTS.
YOU TAKE CARE OF THEM.
WELL THIS IS AWKWARD...
MINCE
MINCE
MINCE

THAT'S ABSURD!
—THE LATE EDDIE JOHNSON?
SO YOUR DAUGHTER WAS DATING—
I'M SORRY YOU HAD TO SEE THAT...
SHE'S AT A DIFFICULT AGE...
.....
AFTER THAT, JOHNSON KEPT PESTERING HER TO GO OUT WITH HIM, BUT THAT'S ALL.
FOUNDING OF CYBER PROJECT
VERSARY PARTY
JOHNSON MET LIRA AT THE COMPANY'S ANNIVERSARY PARTY.
LIRA THINKS NOTHING OF HIM.
HEY, HEN DID U—?
THEN CAN I HAVE SECONDS? ♪
GO ON, EAT UP. DON'T BE SHY.
WELL, WE NEED NOT CONCERN OURSELVES WITH MY DAUGHTER.
EASY FOR HIM TO SAY, BUT RICE...?
WHISPER
IT DIDN'T LOOK THAT WAY TO ME.

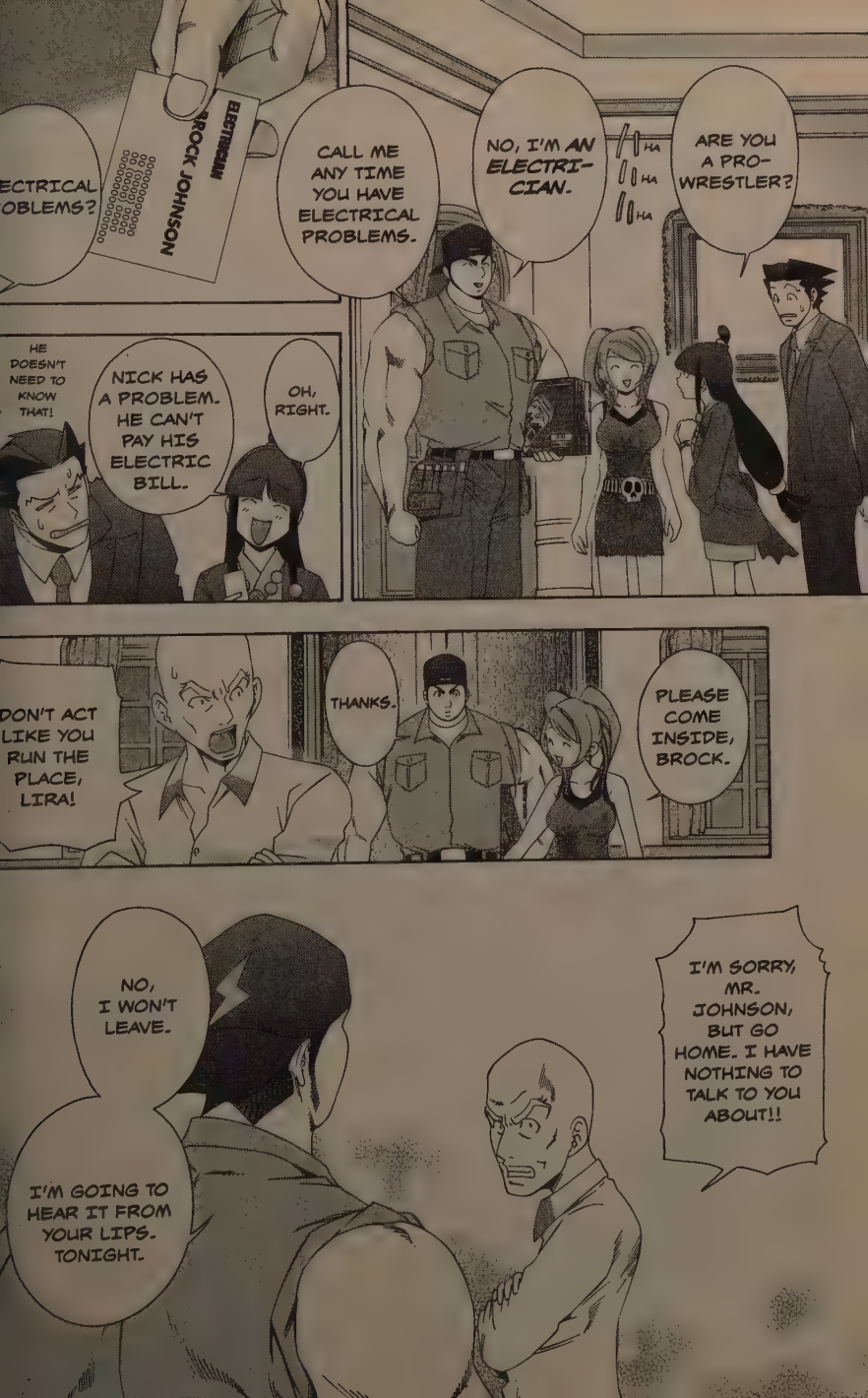
I HAVE EIGHT OF THEM SET UP AROUND MY HOME.
A BUZZER GOES OFF WHEN THEY DETECT SOMEONE ON THE PREMISES.
!!
THAT'S...
THOSE ARE REAL JEWELS?
THAT'S HOW YOU KNEW WE WERE HERE!
SO YOU'RE JUST GOING TO CHASE HIM AWAY AGAIN?
HE MUST BE A DOOR-TO-DOOR SALESMAN OR SOME SUCH.
NO, I DON'T KNOW HIM.
SOMEONE YOU KNOW


HA HA HA HA
MY WIFE JUST GETS NERVOUS IN FRONT OF ATTRACTIVE MEN LIKE YOURSELF, MR. WRIGHT.
OH, DON'T LET HER BOTHER YOU.
UM... DID WE COME AT A BAD TIME?
HEY...
GLANCE
GLANCE
ATTRACTIVE MEN? WHERE?
DING DONG
DING DONG
NN? WHO WOULD VISIT AT THIS HOUR?
A SECURITY CAMERA.
WHAT'S THAT?
VNNN
CLICK

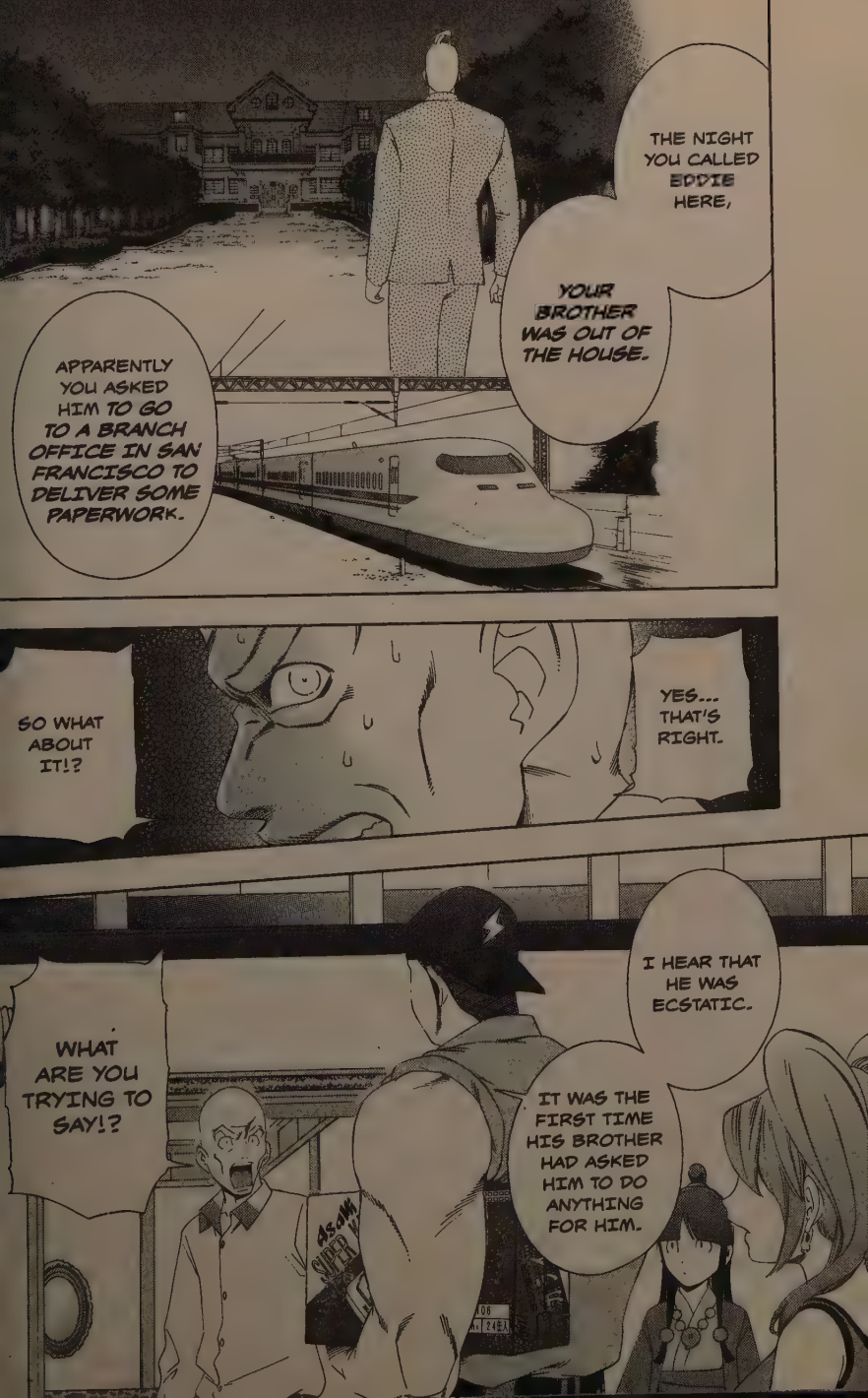
HE'S MUY MACHO!
GOOD EVENING.
SORRY TO STOP BY SO LATE, MR. WOLFE.
THIS ISN'T MUCH, BUT...
I DON'T WANT ANY-THING FROM YOU!
BROCK JOHNSON (27) OLDER BROTHER OF THE DECEASED EDDIE JOHNSON
Asami SUPER KARA
YOINK
YOINK
NOT AT ALL. IF NOTH-ING ELSE, I'VE GOT STRONG ARMS.
THAT MUST HAVE BEEN HEAVY, BROCK!

LIRA, WAIT! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING!?
WHAT ELSE? I'M GOING TO WELCOME UR GUEST!
CLACK
CLACK
CLACK
HE'S EDDIE'S BROTHER!!
GRAB!
LEAVE HIM! HE'S ONLY HERE TO PICK A FIGHT!!
WELL IT'S TRUE!
HOW DARE YOU SPEAK TO YOUR FATHER THAT WAY!!
SCUM?
LET GO OF ME, YOU SCUM!

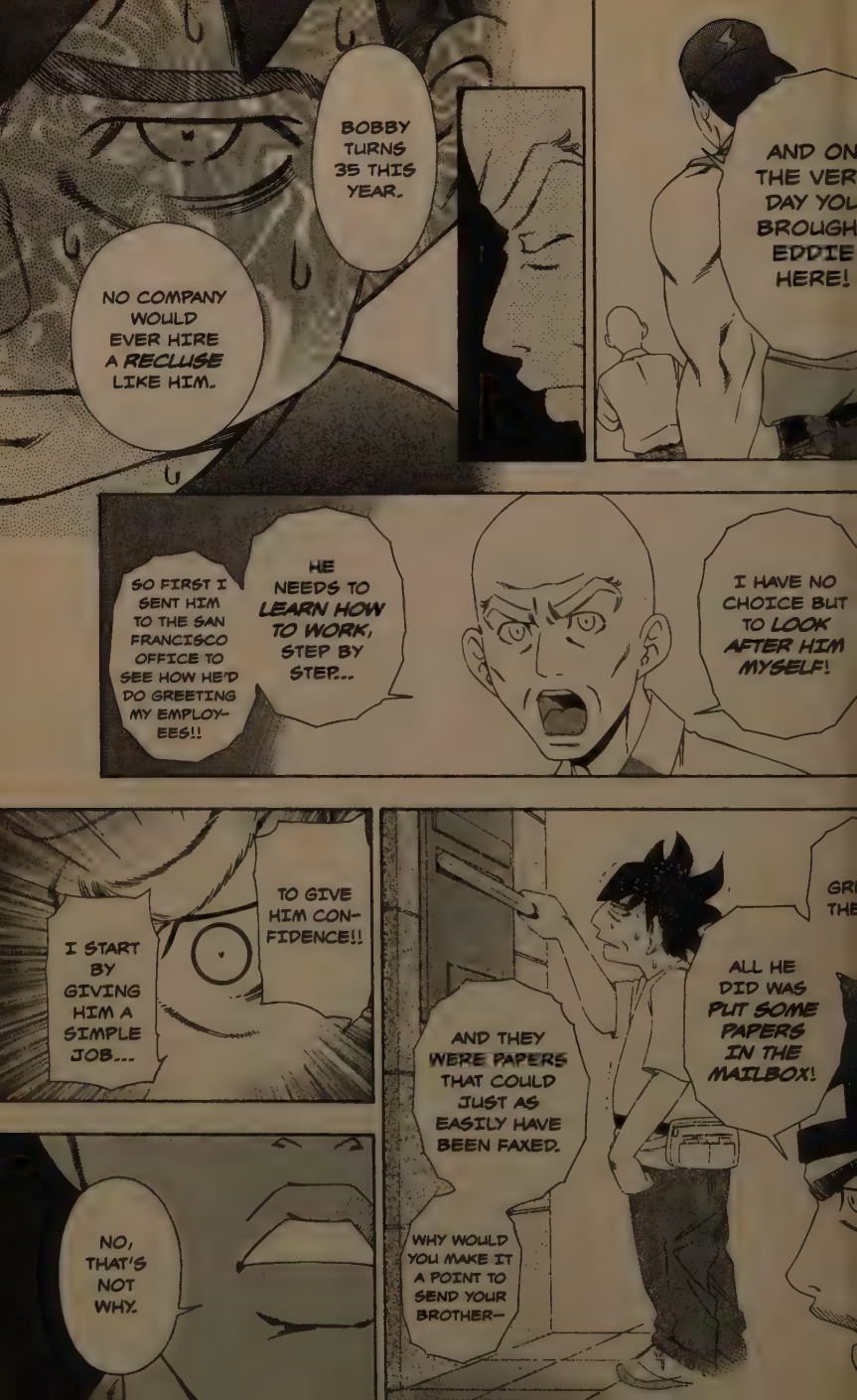
ASK ALL YOU WANT, BUT MY ANSWER IS THE SAME!
ALL I DID WAS LECTURE HIM! I TOLD HIM TO BEHAVE HIMSELF AND LISTEN TO THE OPINIONS OF THOSE AROUND HIM!
TELL ME—
—WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN YOU AND EDDIE THAT NIGHT!
EDDIE ISN'T A BABY!
IF HE KILLED HIMSELF OVER THAT,
HE MUST HAVE BEEN A REAL BABY.
MR. WOLFE
I DID SOME RESEARCH...
!?
...ON YOUR BROTHER, BOBBY WOLFE.

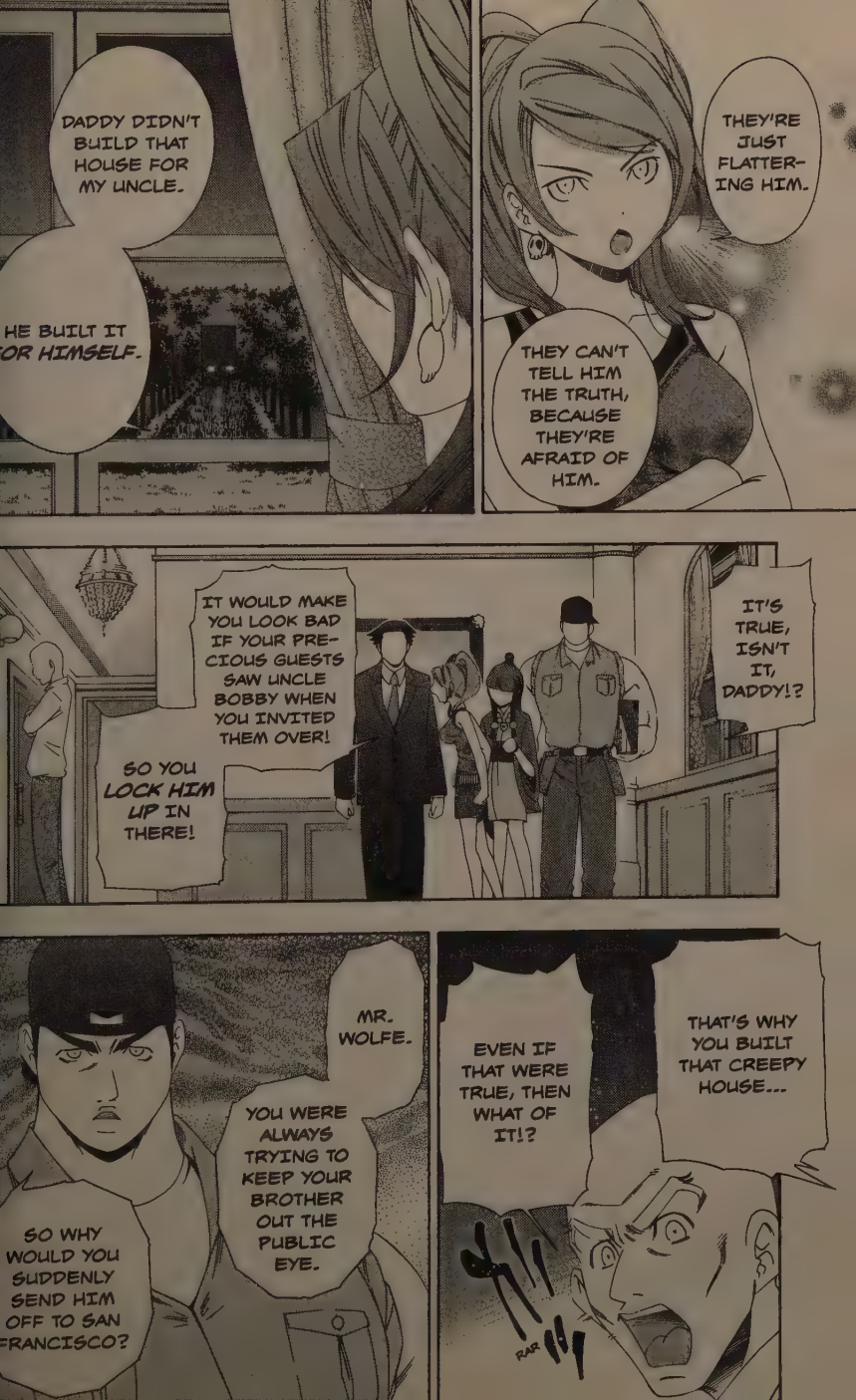

ECTRICAL OBLEMS?
ELECTRICIAN
BROCK JOHNSON
CALL ME ANY TIME YOU HAVE ELECTRICAL PROBLEMS.
NO, I'M AN ELECTRICIAN.
HA
HA
HA
ARE YOU A PRO-WRESTLER?
HE DOESN'T NEED TO KNOW THAT!
NICK HAS A PROBLEM. HE CAN'T PAY HIS ELECTRIC BILL.
OH, RIGHT.
DON'T ACT LIKE YOU RUN THE PLACE, LIRA!
THANKS.
PLEASE COME INSIDE, BROCK.
NO, I WON'T LEAVE.
I'M GOING TO HEAR IT FROM YOUR LIPS. TONIGHT.
I'M SORRY, MR. JOHNSON, BUT GO HOME. I HAVE NOTHING TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT!!

AND THE FAMILY DOESN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH HIM, BECAUSE HE LETS OUT STRANGE CRIES AND THROWS WILD FITS ALL THE TIME.
HE HAS TROUBLE COMMUNICATING WITH OTHERS, AND TENDS TO SHUT HIMSELF UP AT HOME.
I'VE ASKED A BUNCH OF CYBER PROJECT EMPLOY- EES.
AND I FOUND OUT SOME THINGS ABOUT BOBBY.
THAT BUILDING OUT THERE THAT LOOKS LIKE A BLACK BOX.
THAT'S WHERE YOUR BROTHER LIVES, RIGHT?

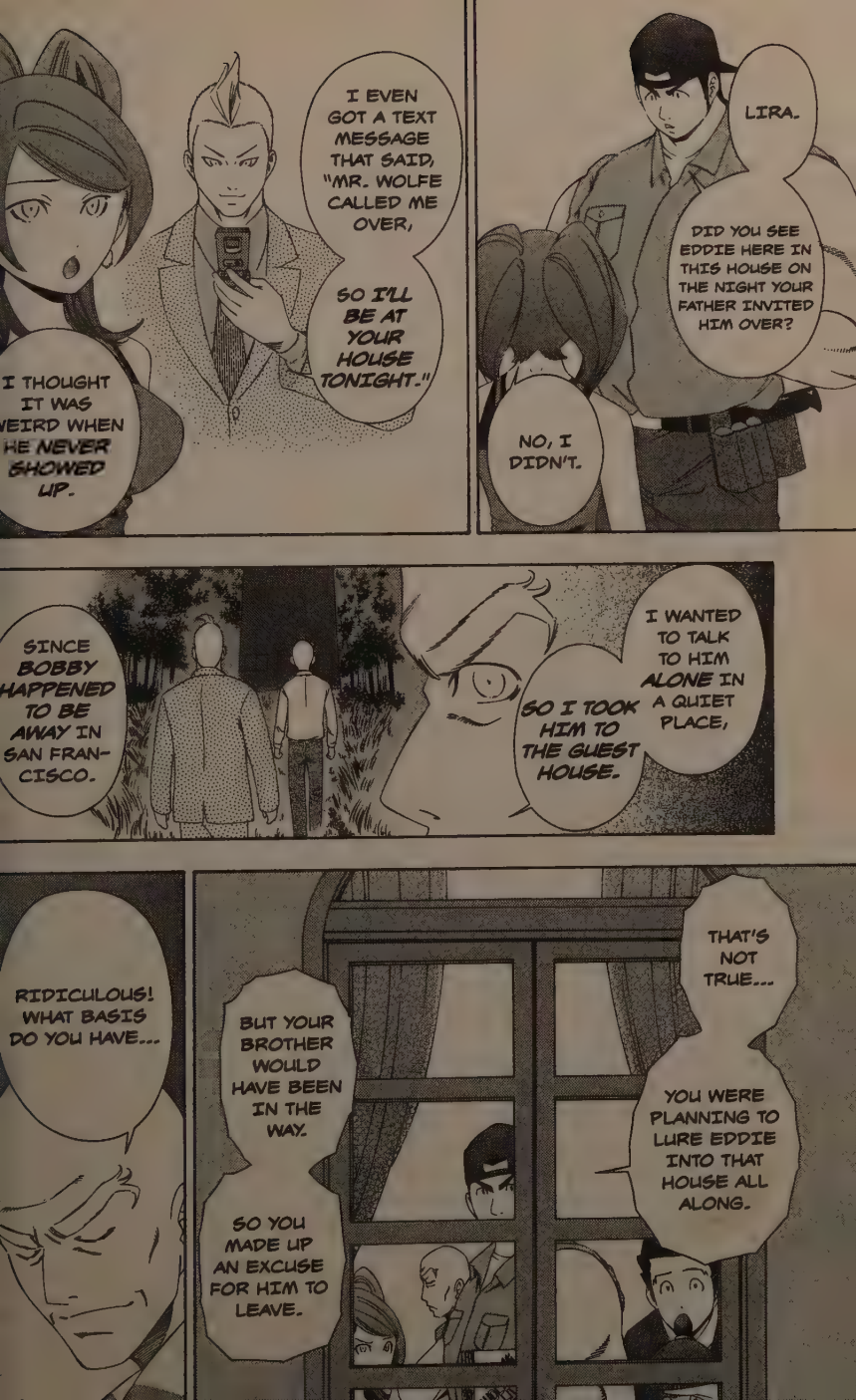

THE NIGHT YOU CALLED EDDIE HERE,
YOUR BROTHER WAS OUT OF THE HOUSE.
APPARENTLY YOU ASKED HIM TO GO TO A BRANCH OFFICE IN SAN FRANCISCO TO DELIVER SOME PAPERWORK.
YES... THAT'S RIGHT.
SO WHAT ABOUT IT!?
I HEAR THAT HE WAS ECSTATIC.
IT WAS THE FIRST TIME HIS BROTHER HAD ASKED HIM TO DO ANYTHING FOR HIM.
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY!?

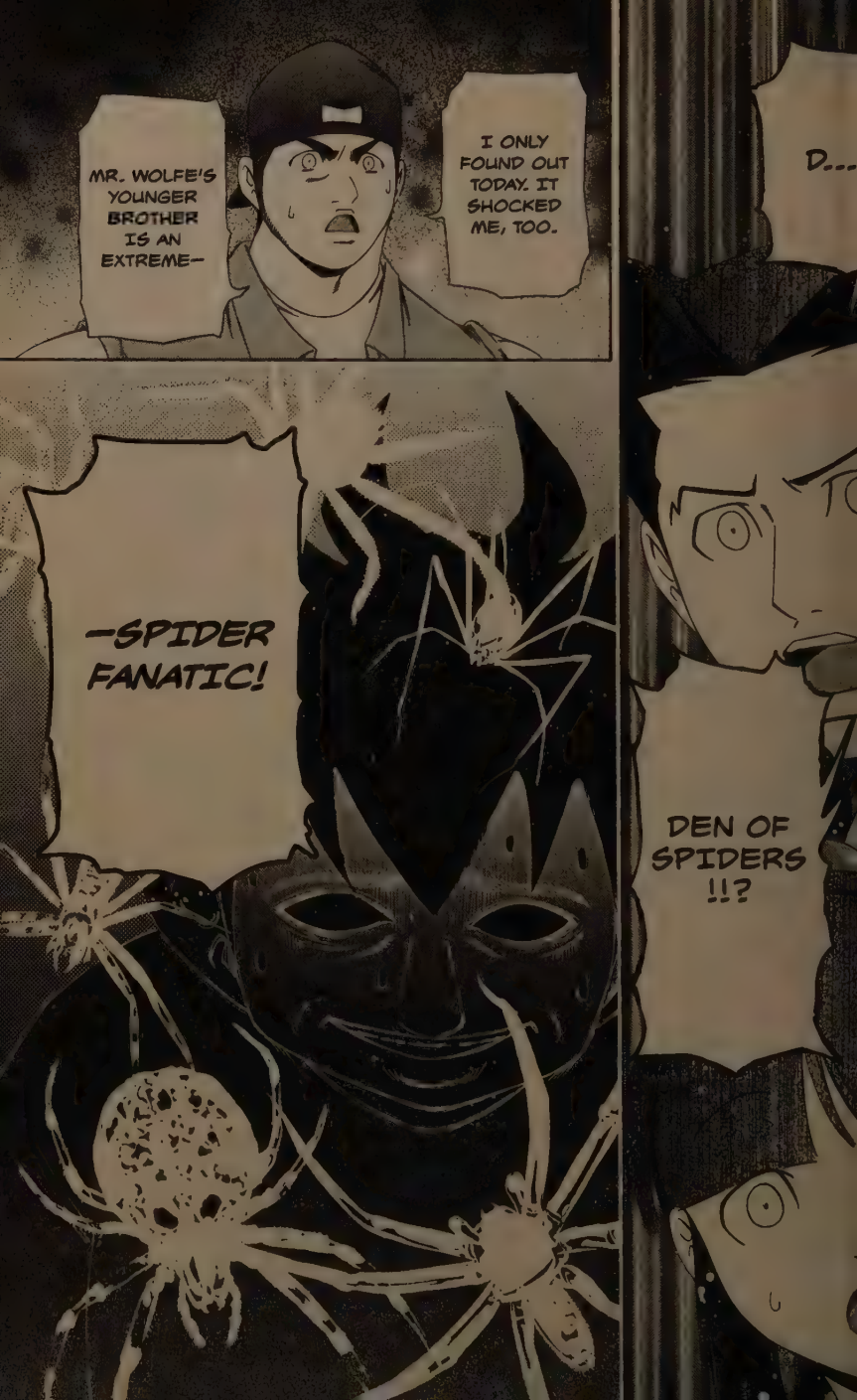
YOU BUILT A GUEST HOUSE FOR LITTLE BOBBY.
YOU'RE SUCH A LOVING OLDER BROTHER.
YOUR EMPLOYEES WERE ALL SINGING YOUR PRAISES...

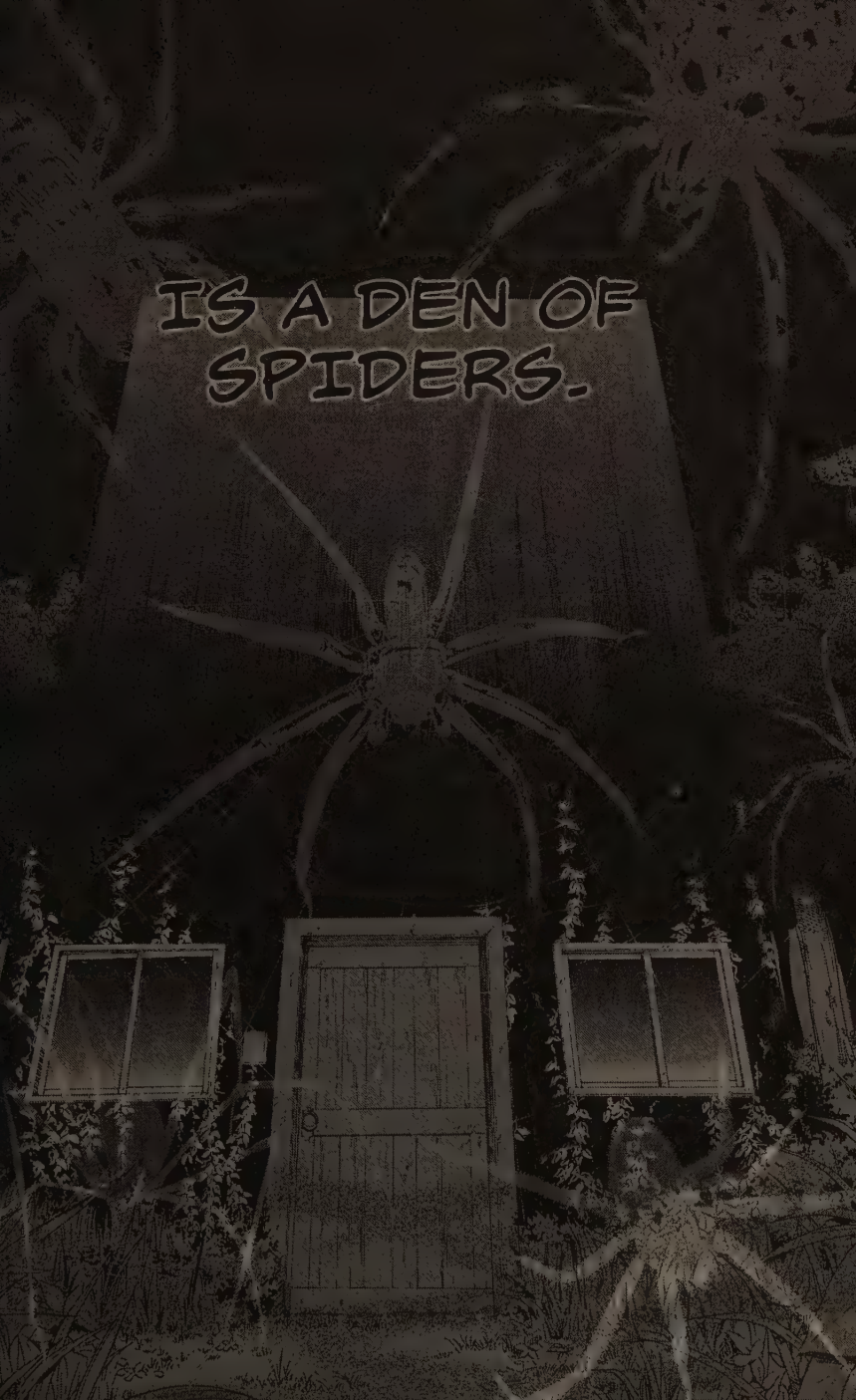

BOBBY TURNS 35 THIS YEAR.
NO COMPANY WOULD EVER HIRE A RECLUSE LIKE HIM.
AND ON THE VER DAY YOU BROUGH EDDIE HERE!
SO FIRST I SENT HIM TO THE SAN FRANCISCO OFFICE TO SEE HOW HE'D DO GREETING MY EMPLOY-EES!!
HE NEEDS TO LEARN HOW TO WORK, STEP BY STEP...
I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO LOOK AFTER HIM MYSELF!
I START BY GIVING HIM A SIMPLE JOB...
TO GIVE HIM CON-FIDENCE!!
NO, THAT'S NOT WHY.
WHY WOULD YOU MAKE IT A POINT TO SEND YOUR BROTHER--
AND THEY WERE PAPERS THAT COULD JUST AS EASILY HAVE BEEN FAXED.
ALL HE DID WAS PUT SOME PAPERS IN THE MAILBOX!

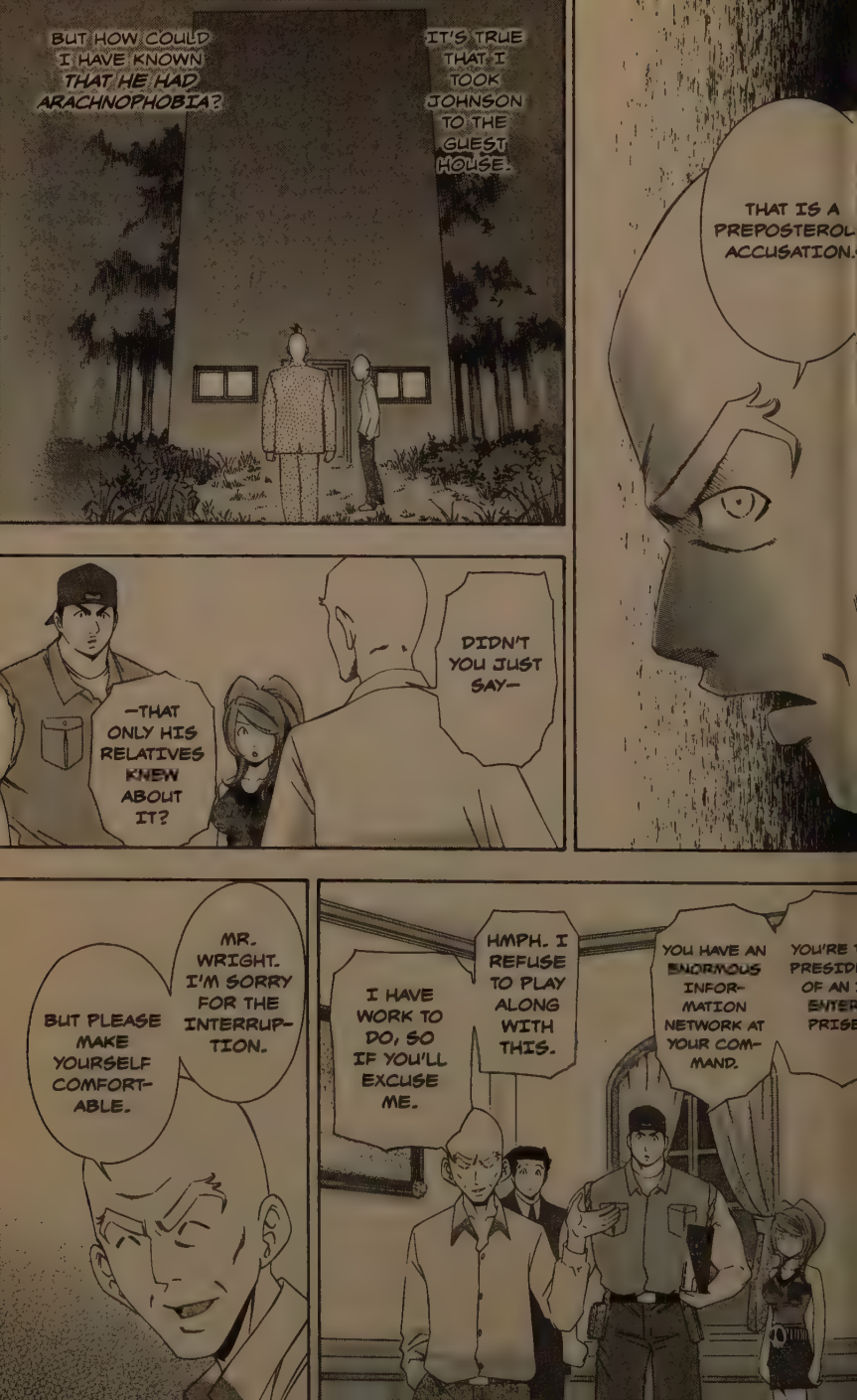

DADDY DIDN'T BUILD THAT HOUSE FOR MY UNCLE.
HE BUILT IT FOR HIMSELF.
THEY'RE JUST FLATTERING HIM.
THEY CAN'T TELL HIM THE TRUTH, BECAUSE THEY'RE AFRAID OF HIM.
IT WOULD MAKE YOU LOOK BAD IF YOUR PRECIOUS GUESTS SAW UNCLE BOBBY WHEN YOU INVITED THEM OVER!
SO YOU LOCK HIM UP IN THERE!
IT'S TRUE, ISN'T IT, DADDY!?
MR. WOLFE.
YOU WERE ALWAYS TRYING TO KEEP YOUR BROTHER OUT THE PUBLIC EYE.
SO WHY WOULD YOU SUDDENLY SEND HIM OFF TO SAN FRANCISCO?
EVEN IF THAT WERE TRUE, THEN WHAT OF IT!?
THAT'S WHY YOU BUILT THAT CREEPY HOUSE...
RAR

IS... IS THAT TRUE!?
YES... BUT ONLY HIS RELATIVES KNEW ABOUT IT.
EDDIE WOULD NEVER LET ANYONE SEE HIS WEAKNESS.
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
EDDIE HA
SEVERE
ARACHNO
PHOBIA
HE WAS BITTEN BY A VENOMOUS SPIDER AS A KID AND NEARLY DIED.
EVER SINCE, HE'S BEEN UNREASON-ABLY AFRAID OF SPIDERS.
SHIVER SHIVER
IF EDDIE IS AFRAID OF SPIDERS, AND HE WENT INTO THAT BUILDING...
BUT...
THAT HOUSE...
THEN YOU'LL KNOW WHAT A TERRIBLE THING DADDY DID TO EDDIE!!
WHY DON'T YOU GO SEE FOR YOUR-SELF, MR. LAWYER?
WH... WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE MISSING SOME-THING.
I'M NOT REALLY FO LOWING T CONVERS TION...

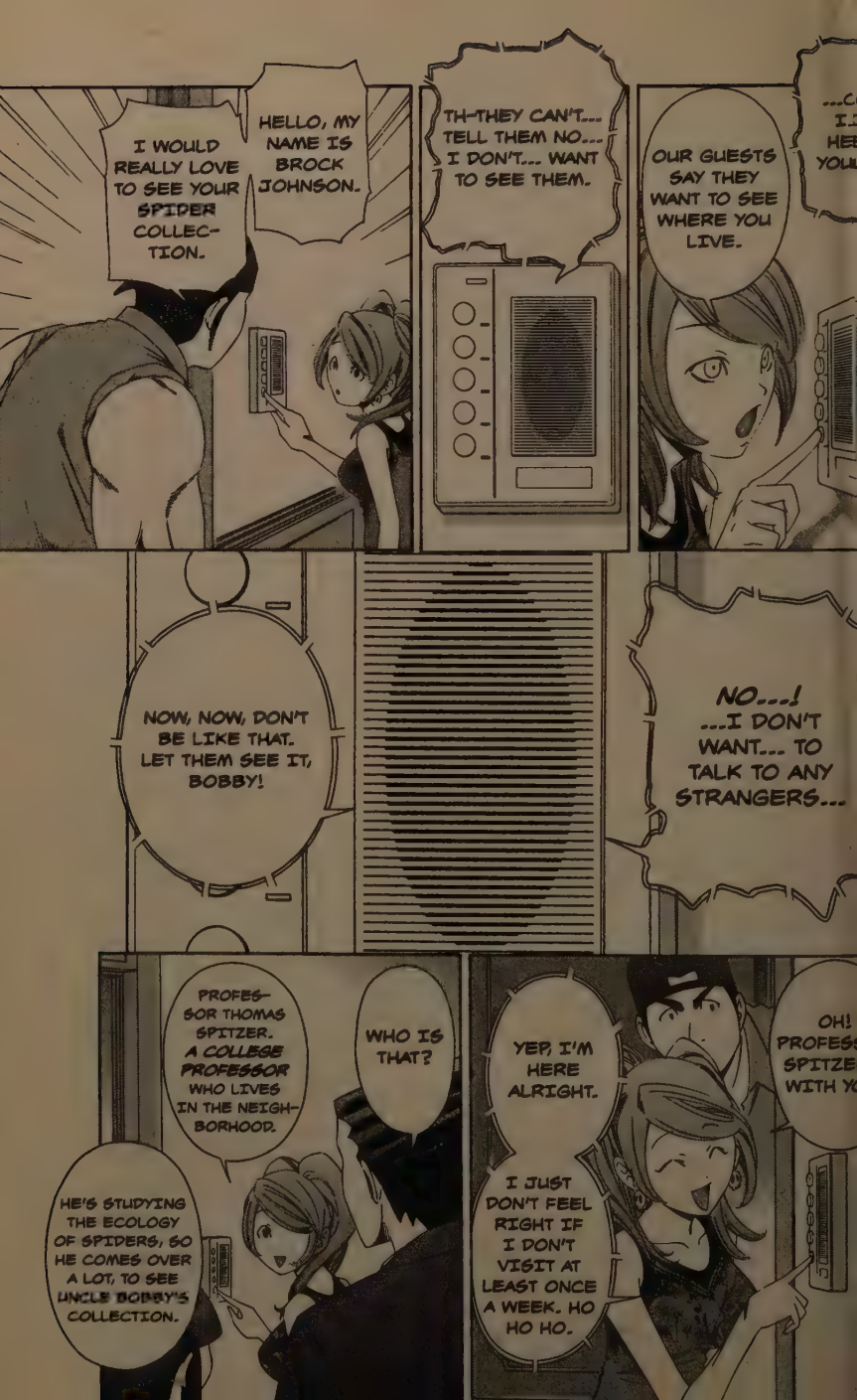

I EVEN GOT A TEXT MESSAGE THAT SAID, "MR. WOLFE CALLED ME OVER,
SO I'LL BE AT YOUR HOUSE TONIGHT."
I THOUGHT IT WAS WEIRD WHEN HE NEVER SHOWED UP.
LIRA.
DID YOU SEE EDDIE HERE IN THIS HOUSE ON THE NIGHT YOUR FATHER INVITED HIM OVER?
NO, I DIDN'T.
SINCE BOBBY HAPPENED TO BE AWAY IN SAN FRANCISCO.
I WANTED TO TALK TO HIM ALONE IN A QUIET PLACE,
SO I TOOK HIM TO THE GUEST HOUSE.
RIDICULOUS! WHAT BASIS DO YOU HAVE...
BUT YOUR BROTHER WOULD HAVE BEEN IN THE WAY.
SO YOU MADE UP AN EXCUSE FOR HIM TO LEAVE.
THAT'S NOT TRUE...
YOU WERE PLANNING TO LURE EDDIE INTO THAT HOUSE ALL ALONG.

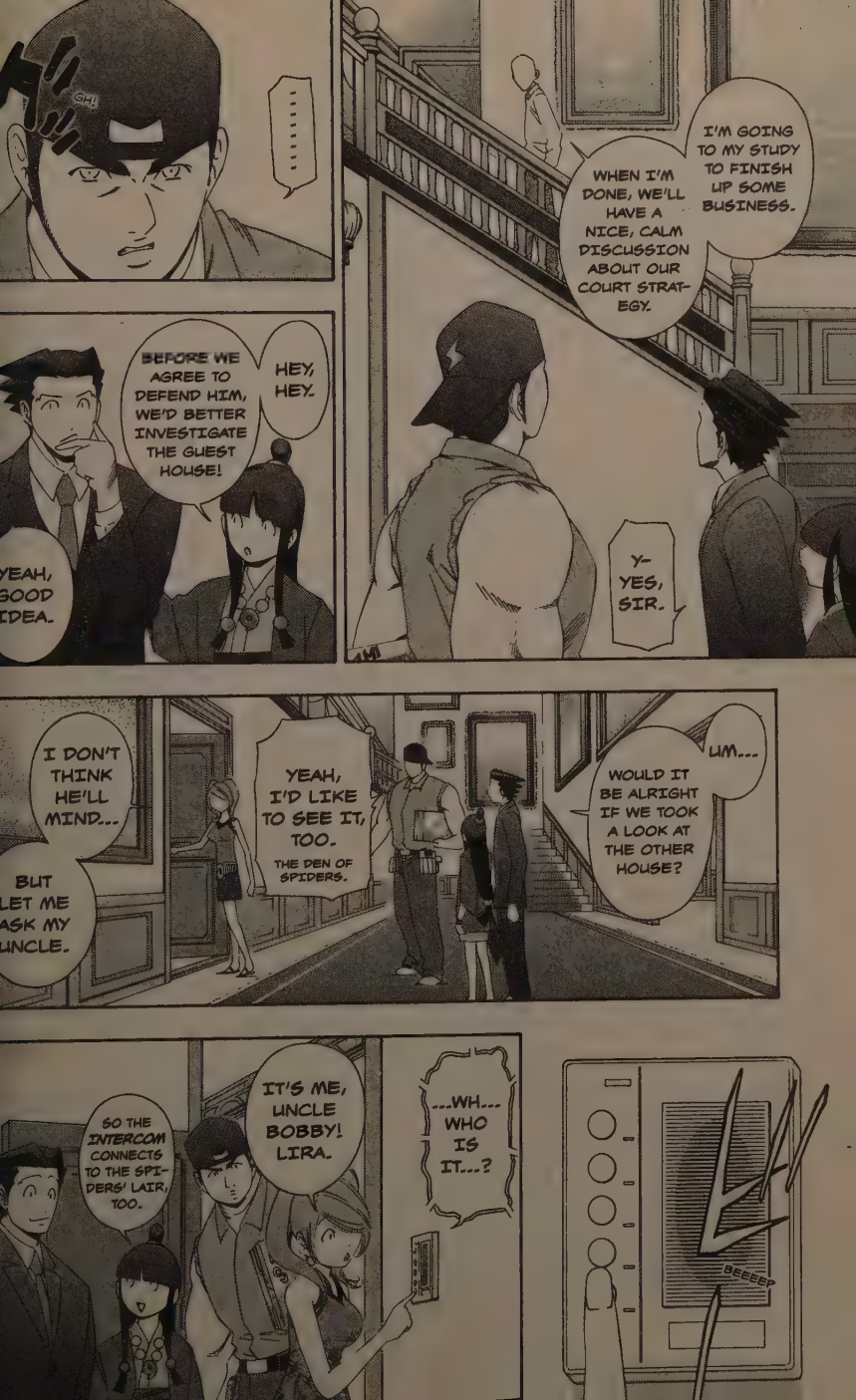

MR. WOLFE'S YOUNGER BROTHER IS AN EXTREME-
I ONLY FOUND OUT TODAY. IT SHOCKED ME, TOO.
D...
-SPIDER FANATIC!
DEN OF SPIDERS !!?


IS A DEN OF
SPIDERS.


BUT HOW COULD I HAVE KNOWN THAT HE HAD ARACHNOPHOBIA?
IT'S TRUE THAT I TOOK JOHNSON TO THE GUEST HOUSE.
THAT IS A PREPOSTEROU ACCUSATION.
—THAT ONLY HIS RELATIVES KNEW ABOUT IT?
DIDN'T YOU JUST SAY—
MR. WRIGHT. I'M SORRY FOR THE INTERRUP-TION.
BUT PLEASE MAKE YOURSELF COMFORT-ABLE.
I HAVE WORK TO DO, SO IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME.
HMPH. I REFUSE TO PLAY ALONG WITH THIS.
YOU HAVE AN ENORMOUS INFOR-MATION NETWORK AT YOUR COM-MAND.
YOU'RE PRESID OF AN ENTER PRISE

WHAT DO YOU THINK WOULD HAPPEN IF AN ARACHNOPHOBE LIKE EDDIE FOUND HIMSELF LOCKED UP IN A PLACE LIKE THAT?
I HEARD THAT HE KEEPS TONS OF SPIDERS IN HIS HOME.
THE SPIDER...
IS... FTER... ME...
EDDIE'S LAST WORDS WERE "THE SPIDER IS AFTER ME."
MR. WOLFE...
THAT RUE?
AND THAT'S WHY EDDIE...
MR. WOLFE!!
YOU USED THOSE SPIDERS TO DO SOMETHING HORRIBLE TO EDDIE!!


HELLO, MY NAME IS BROCK JOHNSON.
I WOULD REALLY LOVE TO SEE YOUR SPIDER COLLEC-TION.
TH-THEY CAN'T... TELL THEM NO... I DON'T... WANT TO SEE THEM.
OUR GUESTS SAY THEY WANT TO SEE WHERE YOU LIVE.
NOW, NOW, DON'T BE LIKE THAT. LET THEM SEE IT, BOBBY!
NO...! ...I DON'T WANT... TO TALK TO ANY STRANGERS...
PROFES-SOR THOMAS SPITZER. A COLLEGE PROFESSOR WHO LIVES IN THE NEIGH-BORHOOD.
WHO IS THAT?
HE'S STUDYING THE ECOLOGY OF SPIDERS, SO HE COMES OVER A LOT, TO SEE UNCLE BOBBY'S COLLECTION.
YEP, I'M HERE ALRIGHT.
I JUST DON'T FEEL RIGHT IF I DON'T VISIT AT LEAST ONCE A WEEK. HO HO HO.
OH! PROFES SPITZE WITH Y

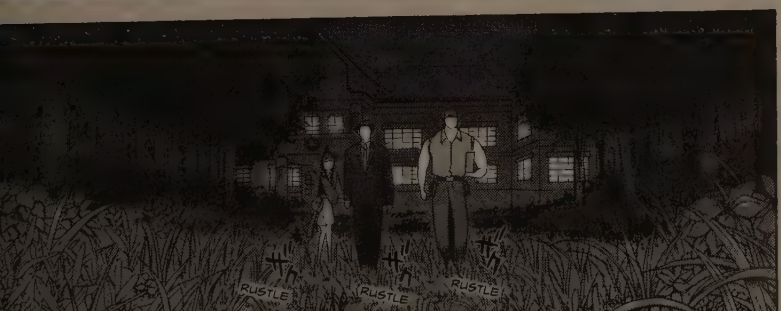

GH!
.....
I'M GOING TO MY STUDY TO FINISH UP SOME BUSINESS.
WHEN I'M DONE, WE'LL HAVE A NICE, CALM DISCUSSION ABOUT OUR COURT STRATEGY.
Y-YES, SIR.
HEY, HEY.
BEFORE WE AGREE TO DEFEND HIM, WE'D BETTER INVESTIGATE THE GUEST HOUSE!
YEAH, GOOD IDEA.
UM...
WOULD IT BE ALRIGHT IF WE TOOK A LOOK AT THE OTHER HOUSE?
YEAH, I'D LIKE TO SEE IT, TOO.
THE DEN OF SPIDERS.
I DON'T THINK HE'LL MIND...
BUT LET ME ASK MY UNCLE.
...WH... WHO IS IT...?
IT'S ME, UNCLE BOBBY! LIRA.
SO THE INTERCOM CONNECTS TO THE SPIDERS' LAIR, TOO.
BEEEEP

DEN OF SPIDERS, HUH...? WHAT KIND OF A PLACE...
KNOCK
KNOCK
COME ON IN. THE DOOR'S OPEN.
EXCUSE US...
CRRRREAK
Y... YEAH.
B... BE STRONG NICK.

WELL, NOW YOU HAVE PERMISSION. GO ON OVER WHENEVER YOU WANT.
SORRY, BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE TO PASS.
DON'T MIND HIM; COME ON OVER.
IT'S ALRIGHT, BOBBY. THE MORE THE MERRIER, RIGHT?
...IF... IF YOU... SAY SO... PROFES-SOR.
ALRIGHT, IT'S SETTLED! HURRY ON OVER! HO HO HO!
GULP
I WOULDN'T GO TO THAT CREEPY PLACE IF YOU BEGGED ME.

SEPTEMBER 20, 8:11 PM

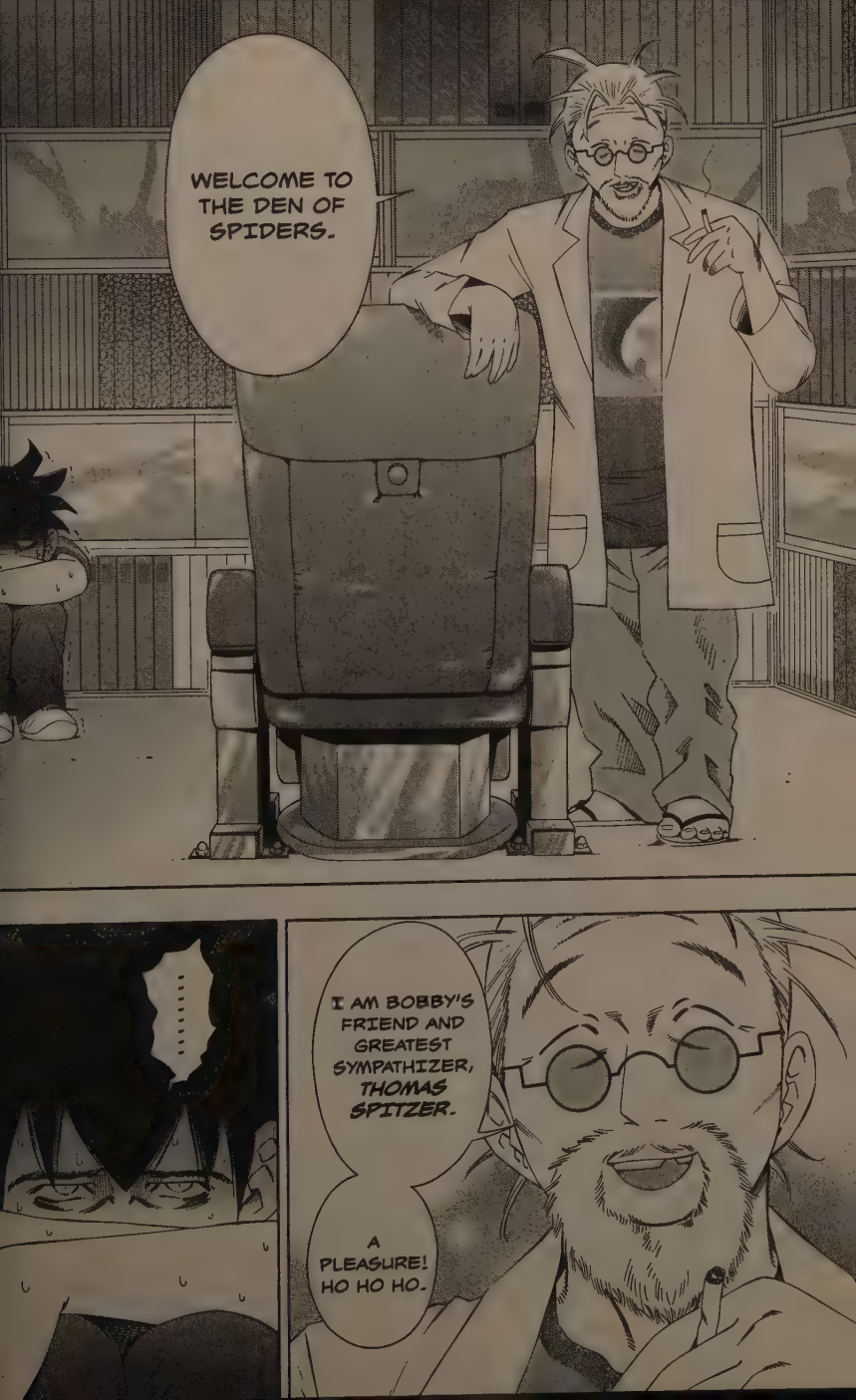
GUEST HOUSE (DEN OF SPIDERS)



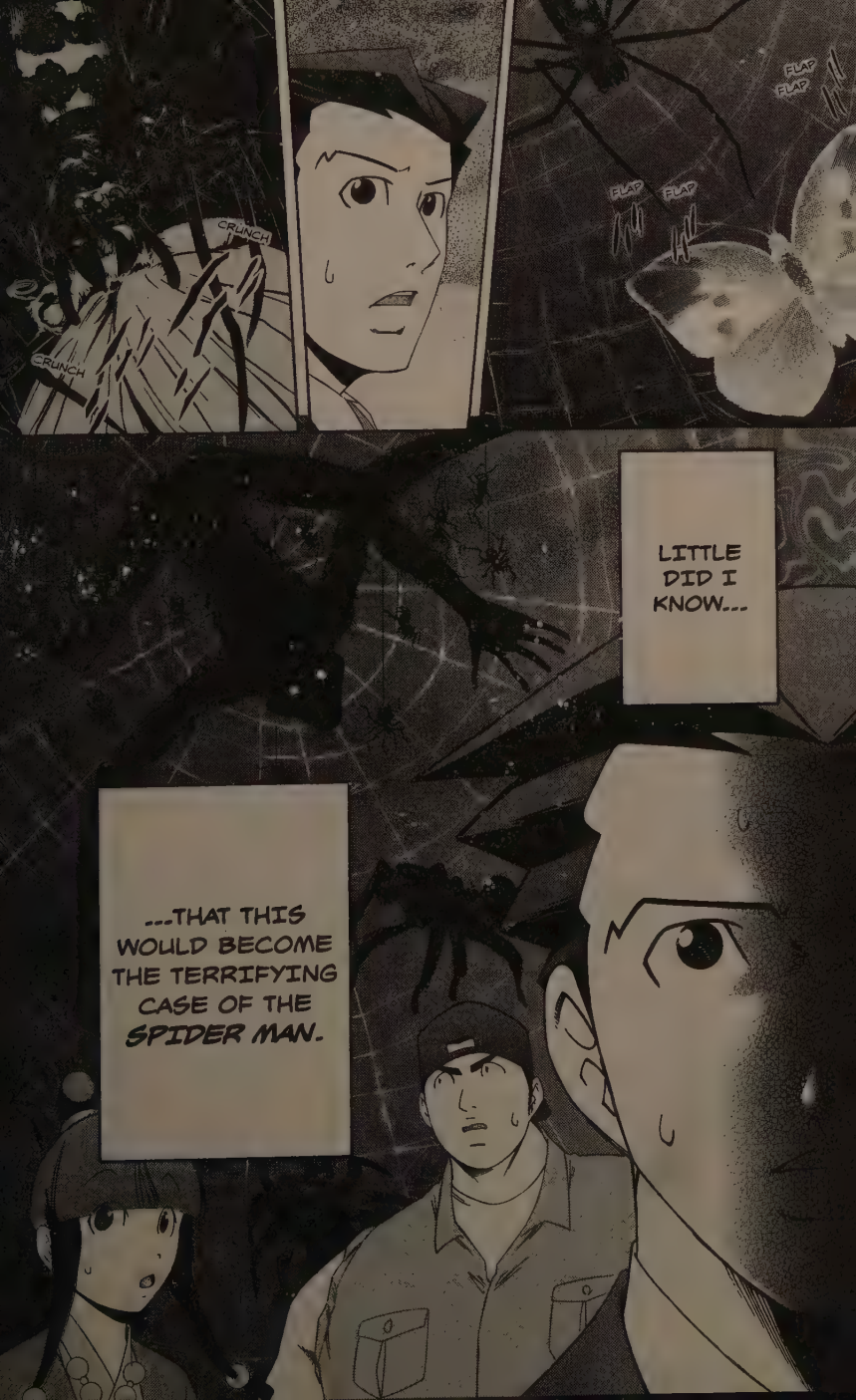
SKITTER
SKITTER
KREE
KREE
KREE
Encyclopedia of Spiders 1
Encyclopedia of Spiders 2
Encyclopedia of Spiders 3
Encyclopedia of Spiders 4
Encyclopedia of Spiders 5
World of Spiders 1
World of Spiders 2
World of Spiders 3
World of Spiders 4
Spiders and Their Friends
Sheet Weavers
Tangle Web Weavers
Line & Fan Weavers
Spider-Eating Spiders
Webless Spiders
Underground Spiders
Spiders' Dust
Snake Varieties

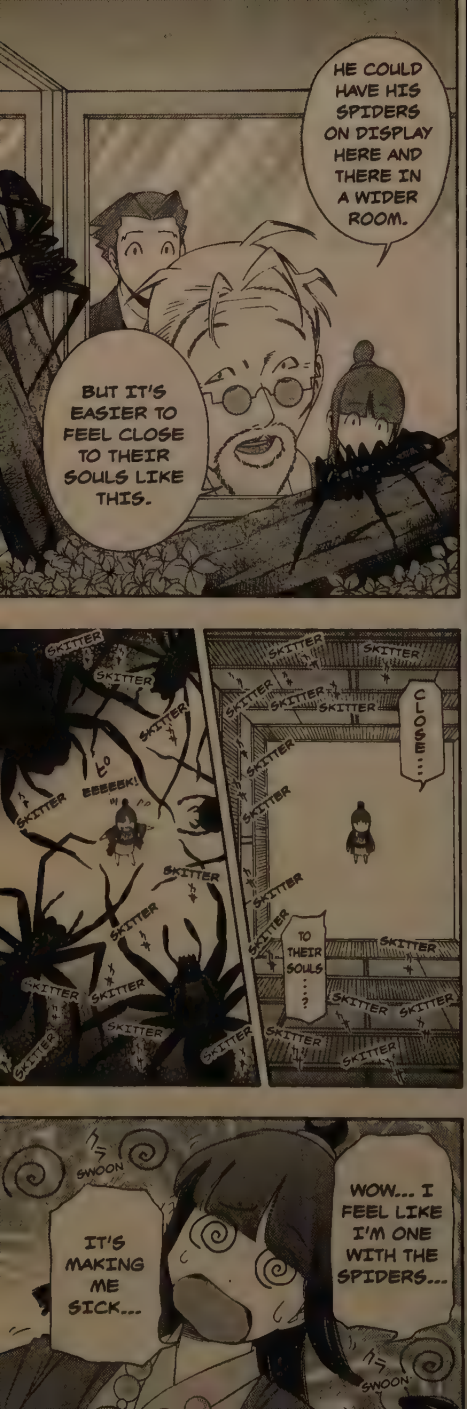
Spider Webs 2
Spider Webs 1
Spiders of the World 5
Spiders of the World 4
Spiders of the World 3
Spiders of the World 2
Spiders of the World 1
Great Encyclopedia of Spiders Special Edition
Spider World 3
Spider World 2
Spider World 1
Spider Fashion Part 2
Spider Fashion Part 1
Spider Fashion Illustrated
The Spider Man
Spider Fashion
Spider's Pad Thai
The Spider's Party
The Spider's Retreat
Spider Encyclopedia 5
Spider Encyclopedia 4
Spider Encyclopedia 3
Spider Encyclopedia 2
Spider Encyclopedia 1
Spider Photos 4
Spider Photos 3
Spider Photos 2
Spider Photos 1
Living with Spiders Part Two
Living with Spiders Part One
The Wonderful Spider: Part Three
The Wonderful Spider: Part Two
The Wonderful Spider: Part One
World Spider Encyclopedia
World Spider Encyclopedia
World Spider Encyclopedia
World Spider Encyclopedia
Science Encyclopedia in Color: Wolf Spiders
Science Encyclopedia in Color: Aktamuse Spiders
Science Encyclopedia in Color: Tangle-Web Spiders
Science Encyclopedia in Color: Money Spiders
Science Encyclopedia in Color: Crab Spiders
Science Encyclopedia in Color: Pirate Spiders
Science Encyclopedia in Color: Jorō Spiders
Encyclopedia of Spiders
Encyclopedia of Spiders
Encyclopedia of Spiders
Encyclopedia of Spiders
World of Spiders
World of Spiders
World of Spiders
World of Spiders
Spider Ecology Part Three
Spider Ecology Part One
Arachnology in Japan
Tokyo Spider Discourses
Local Spider Discourses
Spider Database
Familiar Spiders

WHAT DO YOU THINK?
ISN'T IT WONDER-FUL?
SO THIS IS WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE ON THE IN-SIDE.
THE DOOR... NOW...
.....CLOSE...
WINCE!
SLAM!
SORRY ABOUT THAT.
OH!
THE SPIDERS.
HEH
B... BABIES?
...IF THE ROOM'S... TEMPERATURE CHANGES... MY BABIES... WILL DIE...
LEER


WELCOME TO THE DEN OF SPIDERS.
.....
I AM BOBBY'S FRIEND AND GREATEST SYMPATHIZER, THOMAS SPITZER.
A PLEASURE! HO HO HO.

Chapter 3
TURNABOUT GALLOWS 2


CRUNCH
CRUNCH
FLAP FLAP
FLAP FLAP
LITTLE DID I KNOW...
...THAT THIS WOULD BECOME THE TERRIFYING CASE OF THE SPIDER MAN.


HE COULD HAVE HIS SPIDERS ON DISPLAY HERE AND THERE IN A WIDER ROOM.
BUT IT'S EASIER TO FEEL CLOSE TO THEIR SOULS LIKE THIS.
SKITTER
EEEEEK!
CLOSE...
TO THEIR SOULS...?
SNOON
IT'S MAKING ME SICK...
WOW... I FEEL LIKE I'M ONE WITH THE SPIDERS...
STILL, THIS IS INCREDIBLE.
FROM THE OUTSIDE, I THOUGHT THIS WAS A THREE-STORY BUILDING.
BUT IT'S JUST ONE ROOM ALL THE WAY TO THE TOP.
BOBBY INSISTED THAT MR. WOLFE BUILD IT LIKE THIS.
THAT'S OUR BOBBY.

SEPTEMBER 20, 8:15 PM
GUEST-HOUSE (DEN-OF-SPIDERS)
HO HO HO. HE DOESN'T TALK MUCH TO ANYONE OTHER THAN MYSELF.
DON'T LET IT BOTHER YOU.
HT.
HELLO!
...HE... LLO...
COME NOW, BOBBY, SAY HELLO.
THIS IS THE HEAD OF THIS WONDERFUL HOUSE OF SPIDERS, BOBBY WOLFE.

UM...
HOW DO YOU GET TO THE BOOKS ON THE HIGHER LEVELS?
THERE'S A LIFT THERE, SEE?
WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRY IT?
OH... YES.
ME TOO, ME TOO! ♪
CLANK
WILL IT HOLD BOTH OF US?
NOT TO WORRY. JUST PUSH THE RED BUTTON IN FRONT OF YOU.
HUH? IS THIS AS HIGH AS IT GOES?
GLANCE GLANCE
STOP
I CAN'T REACH!
TH-THIS IS HIGH...
UWAAAAAHH!
TREMBLING
IF IT WENT ANY HIGHER, A TALL PERSON WOULD HIT HIS HEAD.
THAT'S ITS LIMIT.
I'M DONE! LET'S GET DOWN!!

EVERYTHING FROM ACADEMIC BOOKS TO ENCYCLOPEDIAS, NOVELS, COMICS... THEY'RE ALL VERY VALUABLE BOOKS.
I WOULDN'T BE EXAGGERATING IF I TOLD YOU HE'S COLLECTED EVERY SPIDER BOOK IN THE WORLD.
THERE'S SPIDER-MAN COMICS OVER HERE!
AND ALL OF THOSE BOOKS ARE ABOUT SPIDERS, TOO?
"THE SPIDER'S THREAD," "ANANSI THE SPIDER" ...HE EVEN HAS KISS OF THE SPIDER WOMAN.
THEY'RE EVEN ARRANGED BY SIZE.
AMAZING. I'M SURPRISED AT HOW CAREFULLY THEY'RE ORGANIZED.
Encyclopedia of Spiders 1
Encyclopedia of Spiders 2
Encyclopedia of Spiders 3
Encyclopedia of Spiders 4
Encyclopedia of Spiders 5
World of Spiders 1
World of Spiders 2
World of Spiders 3
World of Spiders 4
IT'S PERFECT BEAUTY, LIKE A SPIDER'S WEB!
BEAUTY PERFECTED!!
THIS IS SPIDER ENTHUSIAST HEAVEN!!
HO HO HO!
HE TELLS ME HE HAD THE SHELVES BUILT TO MATCH THE SIZES OF THE BOOKS AND THE TERRARIUMS.
THAT'S WHY THERE'S NO EMPTY SPACE.

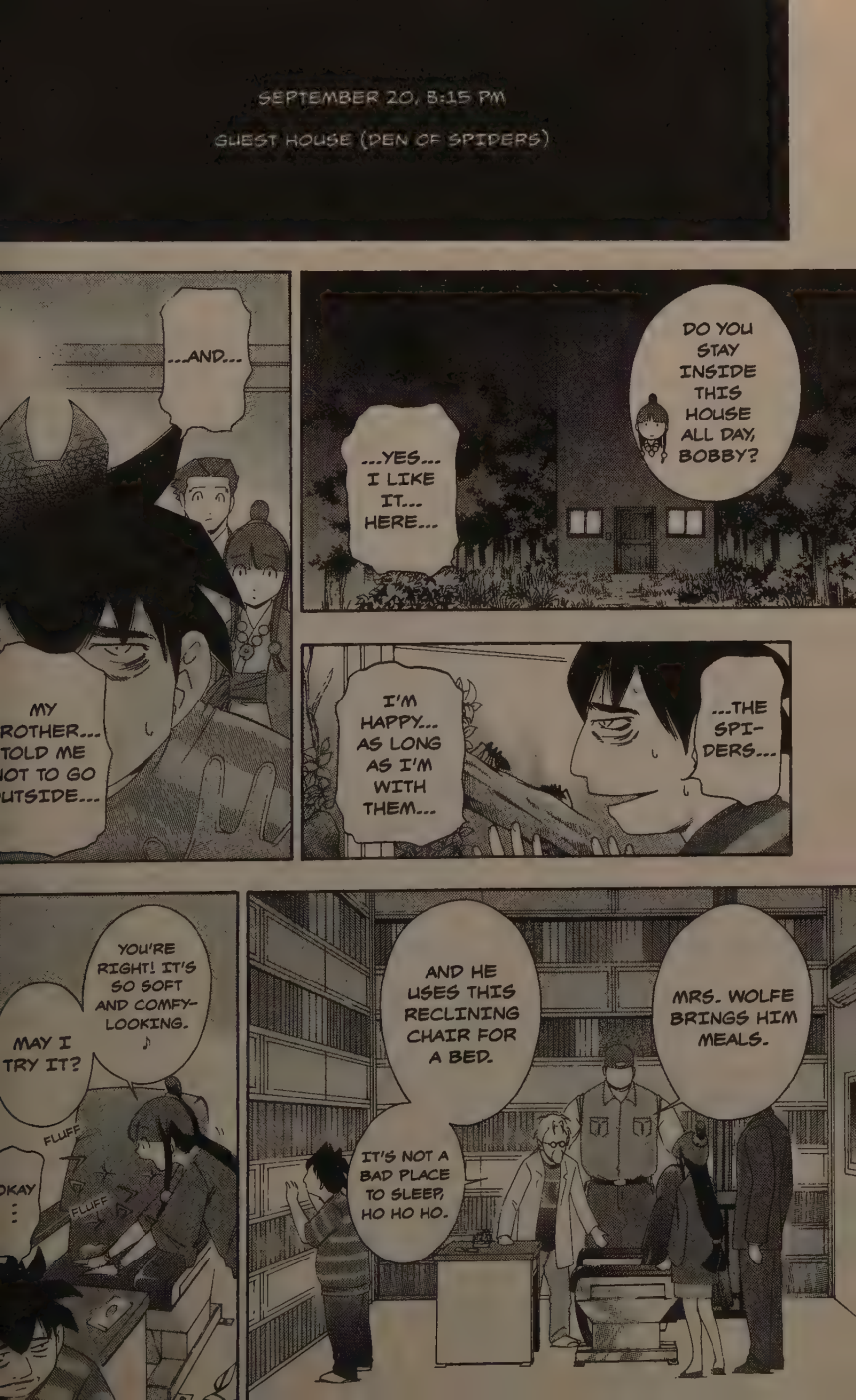
SO MUCH DUST! WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
CHARL... OTTE... WHERE... ARE YOU...?
CLICK
LOOKS LIKE A STORAGE SHED.
RUSTLE
CHAR-LOTTE...
ACK!
RUSTLE
RUSTLE
RUSTLE
OKAY, SO WE JUST MOVE THE TANKS...
AH! THERE SHE IS!
SHE RAN BEHIND THE GAS TANKS!
NICK! THERE'S ROOM ON TOP OF THE SHELVES!
HUH?
...ER, WHERE DO I PUT THEM...?
THESE ARE HEAVY...
TREMBLE
TREMBLE
TREMBLE
THERE'S NO WHERE TO PUT THEM IN ALL THIS JUNK!

SKITTER
WHAT!? MR. SPITZER!
TRY TELLING ME THAT BEFORE I ACCIDENTALLY KILL MYSELF...
ACTUALLY, THE MANUAL SAYS TO NEVER RIDE WITH TWO PEOPLE.
HI
CHAR-LOTTE... SHE GOT OUT AGAIN...!!
AH...!
EEK!!
SKITTER
SKITTER
SKITTER
SKITTER
SKITTER
.....
OH NO! HELP US CATCH HER!
W-WAIT... CHAR-LOTTE...!!
BAM
SKITTER
SKITTER
SKITTER

THANK YOU... FOR CATCH-ING HER...
MY ONE GOOD SUIT...
STICK
SEAL IT UP WITH DUCT TAPE AND WE'RE A-OK! ♪
NEVER MIND! I'LL PUT HER HERE!!
SHNK
HUH!?
AS THANKS... YOU CAN KEEP... CHAR-LOTTE.
B... BUT ISN'T SHE YOUR PRECIOUS SPIDER?
I THINK... SHE HATES ME...
SHE'S... ALWAYS... TRYING TO GET AWAY...
JUST LIKE MY BROTHER...
BE CAREFUL WITH HER...
SHE'S... CARRYING LOTS OF EGGS IN HER BELLY.
SO SHE'LL... BE HAVING BABIES SOON...
TH... THANKS.
SO... YOU CAN HAVE HER...

CLUNK
CLUNK
U... UPSY-DAISY...
THERE SHE IS! WE FOUND HER!!
CHAR... LOTTE...
EEEEEK! EEEEEK! I CAUGHT HER! WHAT WAS I THINKING!!?
WHAT DO I DO!? IT'S SKIT-TERING AROUND! EEEK! EEEK!
WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
FLUSTER
FLUSTER
H-HOLD ON... I'LL FIND A CASE FOR HER...!!
GOTCHA! ♪
HA!!
CLAP!
CHILLLL
SKITTER
SKITTER
SKITTER
SKITTER
SKITTER
SKITTER
SKITTER

IS SOMETHING WRONG, MR. WRIGHT?
HMM...
FLUFF
FLUFF
SQUEE
SQUEE
BROCK... I THINK I MA OFFEND YO BY SAYING THIS, BUT...
I THINK THAT MR. WOLFE REALLY DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH EDDIE'S SUICIDE.
THEN WHY DIDN'T EDDIE JUST RUN AWAY...?
HUH?
AND I WOULDN'T BE SUPRISED IF IT DID MAKE HIM KILL HIMSELF!!
HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT? EDDIE WAS TERRIFIED OF SPIDERS!
HE WOULD HAVE PANICKED, IF HE WAS LOCKED IN HERE FOR A LONG TIME! I KNOW HE WOULD HAVE!!


SEPTEMBER 20, 8:15 PM
GUEST HOUSE (DEN OF SPIDERS)
...AND...
MY ROTHER... TOLD ME IOT TO GO UTSIDE...
DO YOU STAY INSIDE THIS HOUSE ALL DAY, BOBBY?
...YES... I LIKE IT... HERE...
I'M HAPPY... AS LONG AS I'M WITH THEM...
...THE SPI-DERS...
YOU'RE RIGHT! IT'S SO SOFT AND COMFY-LOOKING. ♪
MAY I TRY IT?
FLUFF
FLUFF
OKAY
AND HE USES THIS RECLINING CHAIR FOR A BED.
MRS. WOLFE BRINGS HIM MEALS.
IT'S NOT A BAD PLACE TO SLEEP, HO HO HO.

SNATCH
NO, I DON'T THINK SO. THAT'S BY THE DOOR.
A TV REMOT
BUT THERE'S NOT A TV IN HERE... MAYBE IT'S FOR THE AIR-CONDI-TIONER?
BEEP
AH! THAT'S...
CLANNNG
CLANK
CLANK
CLANK
EH?
SHRR

BUT EDDIE WAS IN A NATIONAL JUDO COMPETITION, WASN'T HE?
MR. WOLFE SAID SO.
WITH MR. WOLFE'S SLENDER BUILD, EDDIE COULD HAVE RESISTED AN ATTACK, NO PROBLEM.
HE SHOULDN'T HAVE HAD ANY TROUBLE GETTING OUT...
AND THERE ARE BIG WINDOWS.
YOU CAN UNLOCK THE DOOR EASILY FROM THE INSIDE.
I MEAN, HE WOULD, RIGHT?
PRESS
GULP
MAYBE HE WAS BEING HELD DOWN, AND HE COULDN'T RUN...?
.....
MMM, I'M FALLING ASLEEP!
THAT REMOTE CONTROL...
DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT'S FOR?
HUH? WHAT IS IT?
SOME-THING'S BEEN BOTHER-ING ME.
MR. WRIGHT...

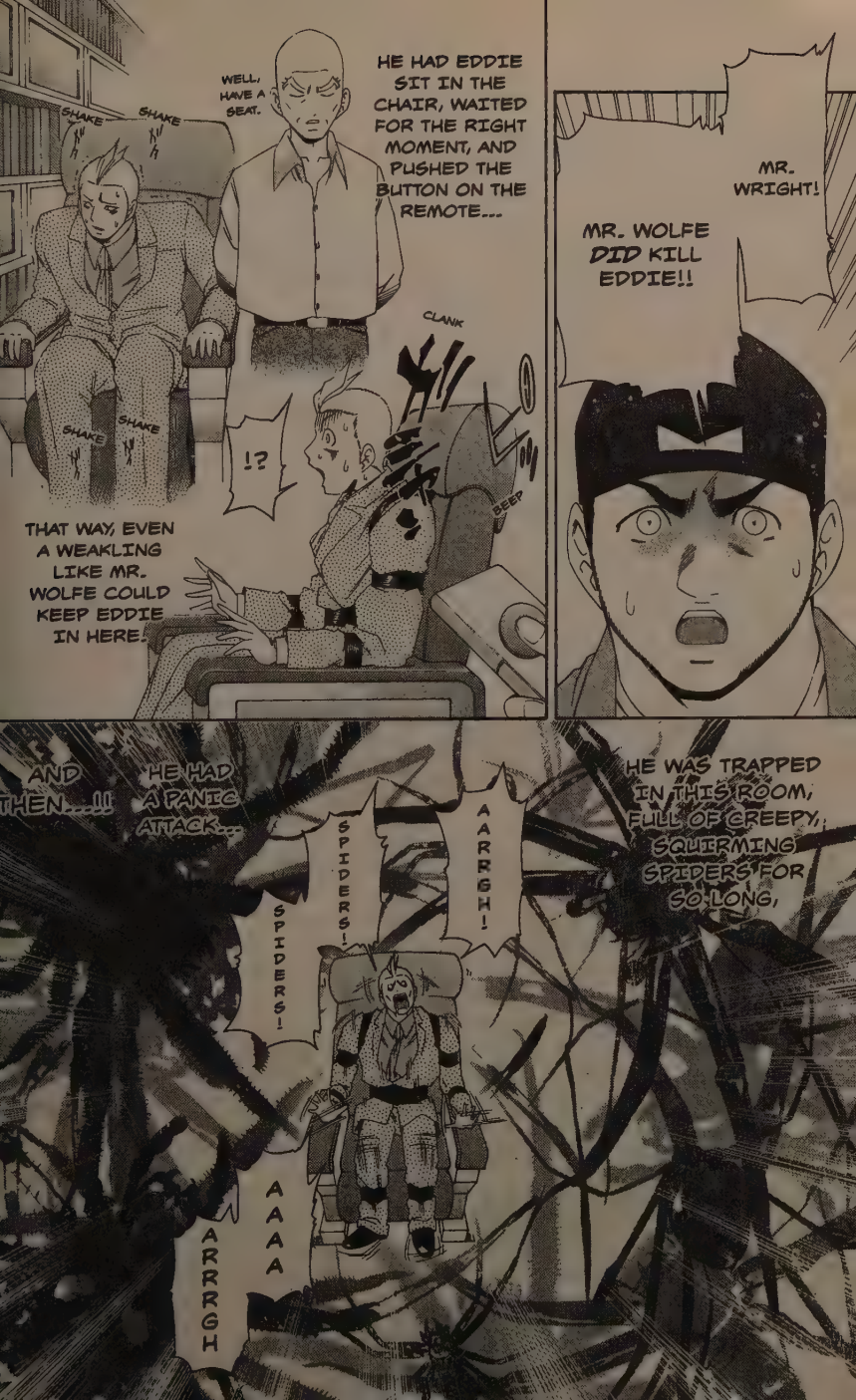
Y... YES SIR.
Y-YOU! PUSH THE BUTTON AGAIN!!!
HELP ME, NICK! HURRY!!
KLAYA!!
WHAT IS THIS?
WHEW. THAT WAS SCARY...
RUB RUB
ARMN
VHMM
THAT'S WHY HE MADE IT...
A... A DEVICE... TO HOLD ME DOWN...
BUT THAT'S ABUSE!
BECAUSE MY BROTHER DOESN'T WANT ME WALKING AROUND OUTSIDE... WHEN HIS PRECIOUS GUESTS ARE VISITING...

AAAAAAHH! WHAT'S HAPPENING!!?
I CAN'T MOVE!!!
CLANNNG

IF YOU CUT THE MAIN POWER, IT ACTIVATES THE SAFETY DEVICE AND UNDOES THE LOCKS.
WHERE'S THE MAIN POWER SWITCH?
SO YOU CAN'T UNDO THEM WITHOUT THE REMOTE!?
IS IT POSSIBLE TO UNDO THE RESTRAINTS ONCE THEY'VE GOT YOU?
MR. SPITZER
YOU NEED TO ASK? YOU CAN JUST USE THE REMOTE, OF COURSE.
RIGHT HERE.
SO IF YOU WERE TIED DOWN WHEN YOU DIDN'T HAVE THE REMOTE...
YOU'D BE STUCK UNLESS YOU HAD HELP, RIGHT!?
I... I SUPPOSE THAT'S TRUE.
YOU CAN'T REACH A SWITCH ALL THE WAY DOWN THERE IF YOU'RE CHAINED TO THE CHAIR!!
OFF
ON

NO, NO. BOBBY DOESN'T MIND BEING TIED UP IN THIS CHAIR.
PAT
HE'S HAPPY AS LONG AS HE'S SURROUNDED BY SPIDERS.
BUT TYING HIM TO A CHAIR...
MR. WOLFE MADE THE EVICE OUT E LOVE FOR IS LITTLE BROTHER.
ISN'T THAT RIGHT, BOBBY?
PAT
...
BECAUSE WHEN BOBBY GETS THINKING ABOUT SPIDERS, HE LOSES SIGHT OF WHAT'S AROUND HIM.
WHAT IF HE DASHED OUTSIDE AFTER AN ESCAPED SPIDER AND GOT HURT?
THIS CHAIR IS LIKE A BABY FENCE, SET UP TO PROTECT AN INFANT.
...HE CALLS HIMSELF BOBBY'S GREATEST SYMPATHIZER.
BUT IT OOKS LIKE HE WON'T TAND UP TO R. WOLFE OR HIM...

WELL... I...
DO YOU STILL THINK YOU CAN DEFEND MR. WOLFE NOW?
THAT'S SO BOBBY WON'T BREAK THE CHAIR DURING ONE OF HIS FITS...
YANK
SEE? IT WON'T BUDGE!
IT'S BOLTED TO THE FLOOR WITH SPECIAL FASTENERS!
YANK
LOOK AT THIS!
SEE? THE TABLE IS BOLTED, TOO.
YANK
YANK
I CAN'T KEEP QUIET ABOUT THIS!
I'M GOING TO TALK TO MR. WOLFE ONE MORE TIME!!
DASH
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, BROCK?
BAM
GRRRIT


WELL, HAVE A SEAT.
HE HAD EDDIE SIT IN THE CHAIR, WAITED FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT, AND PUSHED THE BUTTON ON THE REMOTE...
SHAKE
SHAKE
SHAKE
SHAKE
CLANK
!?
BEEP
THAT WAY, EVEN A WEAKLING LIKE MR. WOLFE COULD KEEP EDDIE IN HERE.
MR. WRIGHT!
MR. WOLFE DID KILL EDDIE!!
AND THEN...!!!
HE HAD A PANIC ATTACK...
SPIDERS!
SPIDERS!
AARRGH!
AAAA
ARRRGH
HE WAS TRAPPED IN THIS ROOM, FULL OF CREEPY, SQUIRMING SPIDERS FOR SO LONG,

ALRIGHT.
LET'S GO SEE MR. WOLFE AGAIN AND LEARN AS MUCH AS WE CAN.
BUT THIS IS PRACTICALLY THE SAME THING.
WELL, IT'S NOT LIKE HE KILLED HIM DIRECTLY.
YES... GOODBYE...
THANKS FOR HAVING US, BOBBY.
!

OH...! WOULD YOU LOOK AT THE TIME.
HAD ETTER GET OING YSELF.
SEE YOU LATER! HO HO HO!
I'LL BE TAKING ONE OF THESE.
I'LL COME VISIT YOU AGAIN SOON, BOBBY.
HE'S WAY TOO ABSENT-MINDED. I JUST CAN'T TRUST HIM.
WHAT WILL YOU DO, NICK?
ARE YOU GOING TO DEFEND MR. WOLFE?
BUT... MR. WOLFE...
...IS OBVIOUSLY THE MURDERER.

GO OUT DRINK-ING...? BUT AREN'T YOU UN-DERAGE?
IT'S ILLEGAL FOR A MINOR TO CONSUME ALCO-HOL...
YOU'R GOING AT THI HOUR, LI
OH... A FRIEND INVITED ME TO GO OUT DRINKING...
OH, MY MISTAKE! THEY INVITED ME OUT FOR SOME CAKE.
WELL, I'M OFF! ♪
SHUT
WE'LL TELL MR. WOLFE OUR DE-CISION,
AND THEN GO HOME.
MAYBE WE SHOULD TURN HIM DOWN THIS TIME.
YEAH...

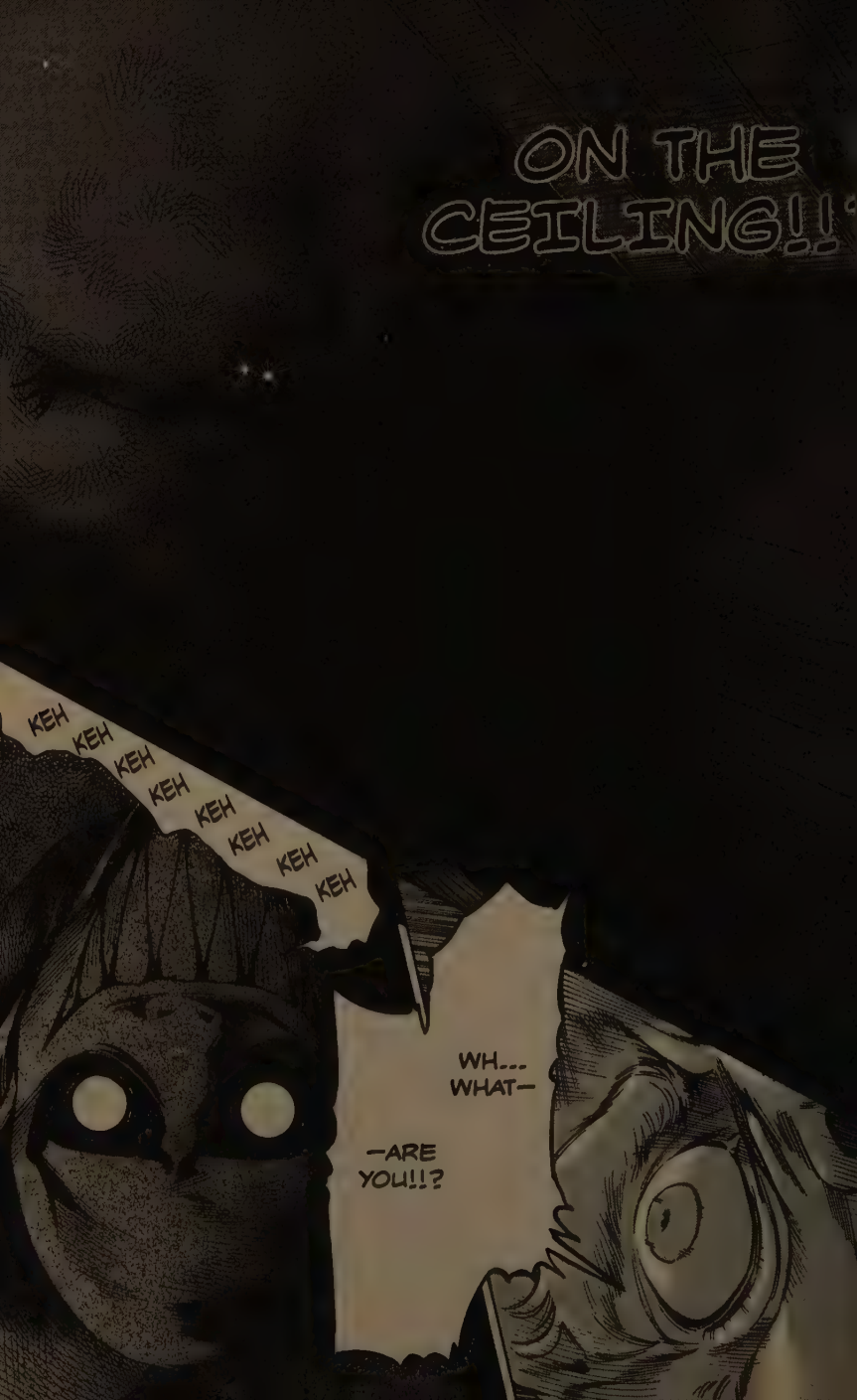
BROCK...
STOMP
STOMP
STOMP
STOMP
THAT WOLFE! I KNOCKED ON HIS STUDY DOOR, BUT HE WOULDN'T ANSWER.
THE DOOR'S LOCKED! HE HAS TO BE IN THERE!!
BET HE'S ORING ME
PANT
PANT
PANT
DOES HE THINK THIS IS A JOKE!?
I'M GOING TO INVES-TIGATE THAT DEN OF SPIDERS A LITTLE MORE.
I WANT PROOF THAT HE KILLED EDDIE!!
HIS IS ETTING IND OF CRAZY.
STOMP
STOMP
STOMP
STOMP
KACHA
OH!
!

SEPTEMBER 20 10:28 PM
GUEST HOUSE (DEN OF SPIDERS)
...NNGH...
WHERE AM I...?
MM...?
THE GUEST HOUSE?
MY... HEA
...SO HEAVY... NNGH...

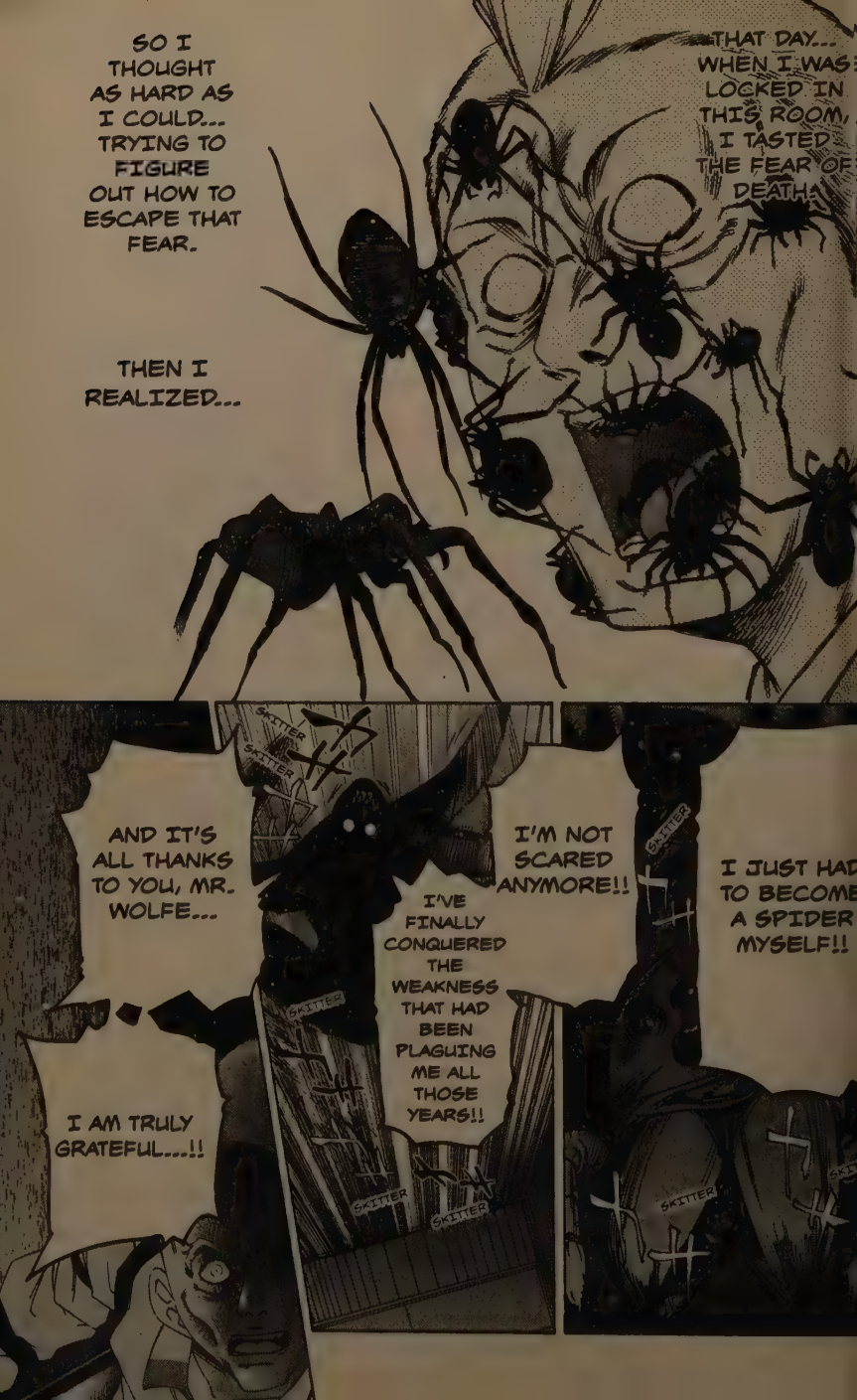
BUT IT WOULD BE RUDE TO LEAVE WITHOUT SAYING ANYTHING.
MAYBE WE SHOULD SAY SOMETHING TO HIS WIFE...
HMM, BUT SHE DIDN'T SEEM TO LIKE US BEING HERE VERY MUCH...
I'M AFRAID TO FACE HER...
KNOCK KNOCK
MR. WOLFE? THIS IS PHOENIX WRIGHT.
ガチャ
RATTLE
RATTLE
ガチャ
NO ANSWER... IS HE ASLEEP?
THERE'S STILL SOME CAT RICE LEFT, AFTER ALL. ♪
THEN LET'S GO TO THE DINING HALL AND WAIT FOR MR. WOLFE TO WAKE UP!
TEP
TEP
TEP

AWAKE NOW, ARE WE? PRESIDENT WOLFE...
!!
WHO'S THERE...?
PANT
PANT
PANT
STRAIN
STRAIN
...WH...
WHERE ARE YOU HIDING...?
I'M NOT HIDING.
PANT
PANT
PANT
LOOK UP.
UP...?

PANT
PANT
WH...
WHO—
PANT
PANT
—DID
THIS...
—TO
ME!!?
TREMBLE
TREMBLE
B...
BLAST
IT...!
STRRAIN
PANT
PANT
PANT
PANT
WHO...
WOULD DO
SUCH A
THING...?

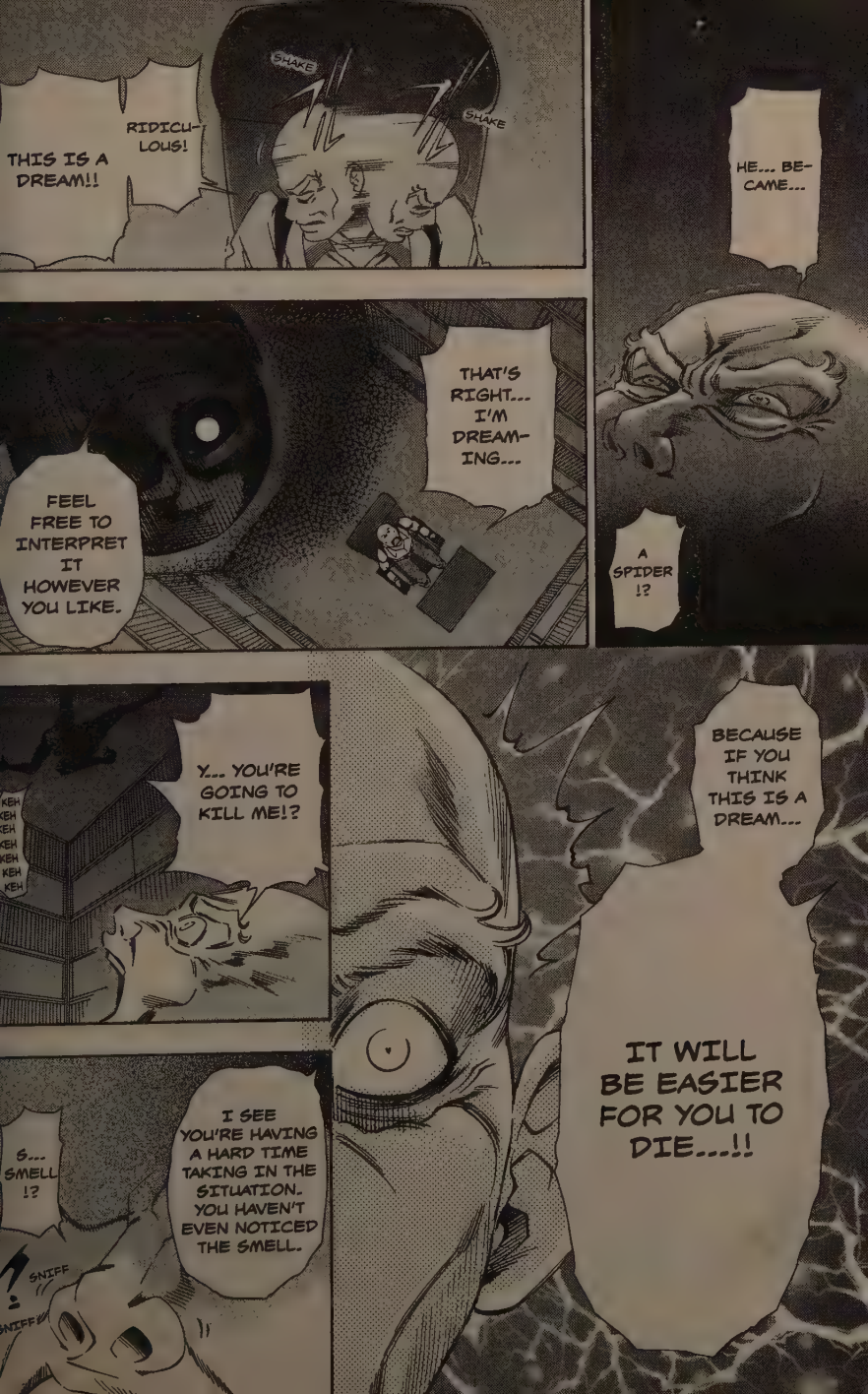

ON THE CEILING!!
KEH
KEH
KEH
KEH
KEH
KEH
KEH
KEH
WH...
WHAT—
—ARE YOU!!?

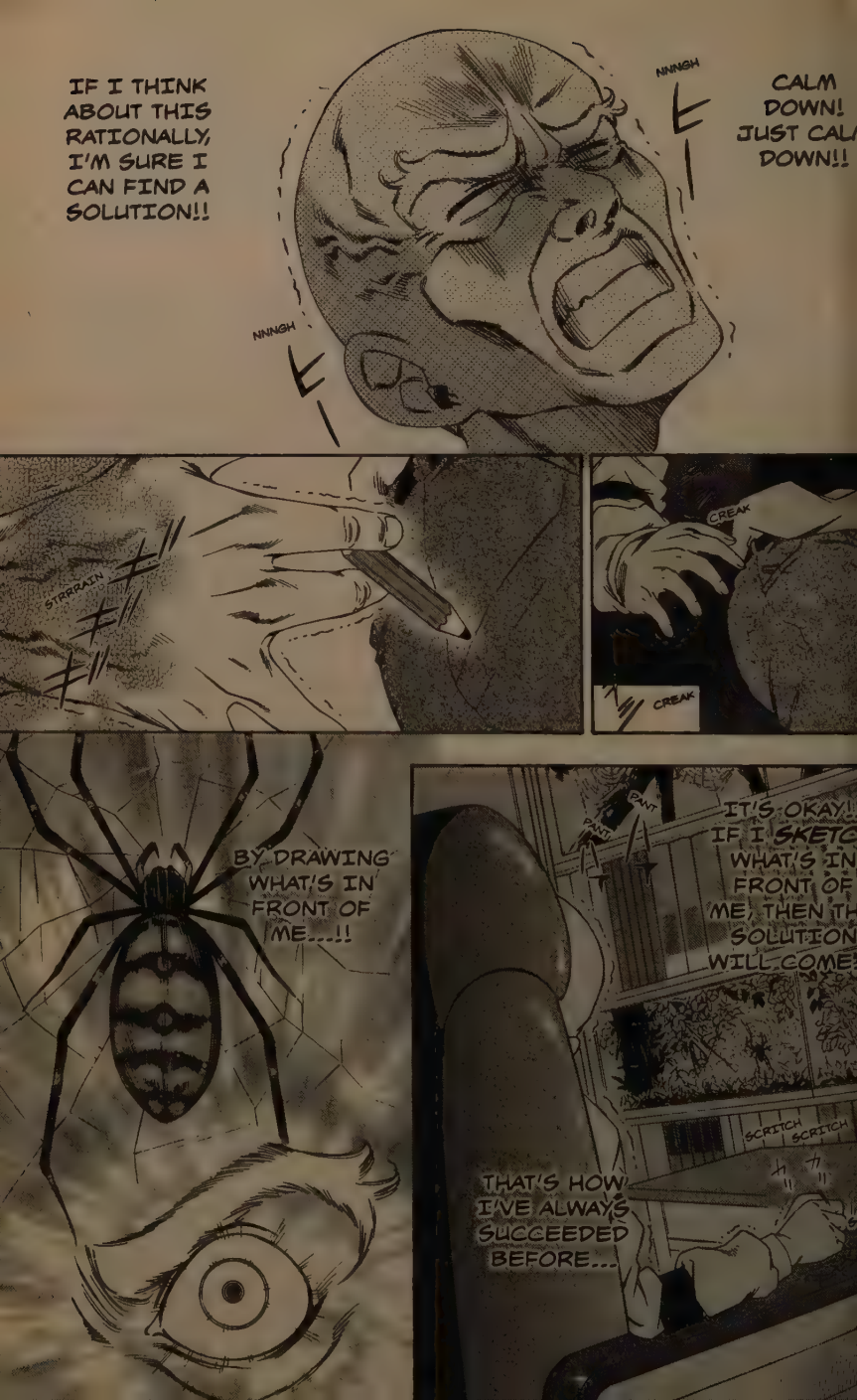
A... A MAN...

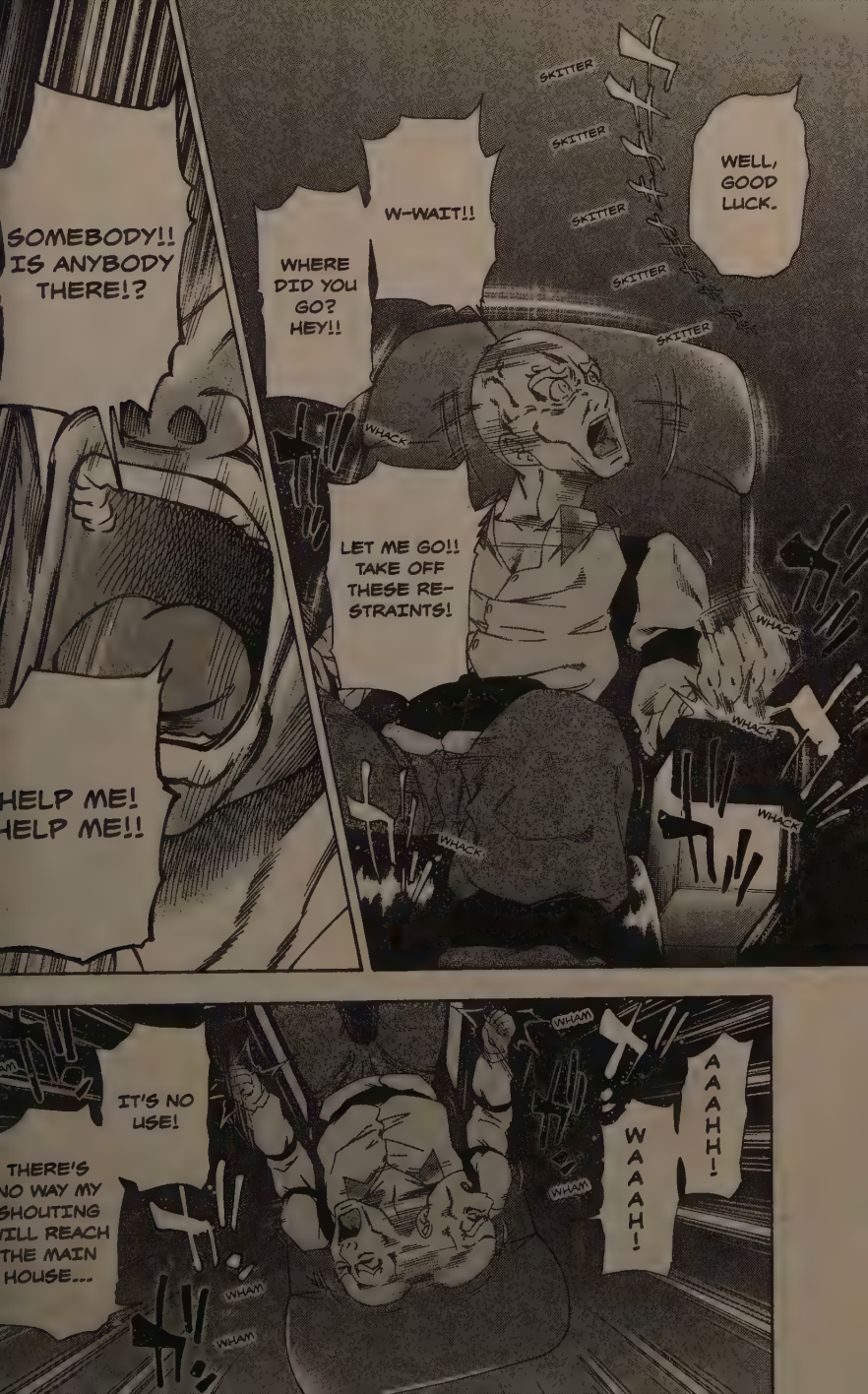

SO I THOUGHT AS HARD AS I COULD... TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO ESCAPE THAT FEAR.
THEN I REALIZED...
THAT DAY... WHEN I WAS LOCKED IN THIS ROOM, I TASTED THE FEAR OF DEATH.
AND IT'S ALL THANKS TO YOU, MR. WOLFE...
I AM TRULY GRATEFUL...!!
I'VE FINALLY CONQUERED THE WEAKNESS THAT HAD BEEN PLAGUING ME ALL THOSE YEARS!!
I'M NOT SCARED ANYMORE!!
I JUST HAD TO BECOME A SPIDER MYSELF!!
SKITTER
SKITTER
SKITTER
SKITTER
SKITTER
SKITTER
SKITTER

EDDIE JOHNSON.
THE MAN YOU KILLED...!!
SKITTER
OH, COME ON. DON'T TELL ME YOU FORGOT ME?
SKITTER
SKITTER
SKITTER
IT'S ME.
SKITTER
SKITTER
THANKS TO YOU, I'VE OVERCOME MY FEAR OF SPIDERS.
I CAME BACK FROM HELL TO GIVE YOU MY THANKS, MR. WOLFE.
EDDIE JOHNSON!?
TH... THAT'S RIDICU-LOUS!!

MR. WOLFE...
PLAY A GAME WITH ME.
YOU DOUSED THE PLACE WITH KEROSENE!!?
ZWAH
!!
K... KERO- SENE!
IT WILL IGNITE—
—AT EXACTLY 11:00. YOU HAVE 30 MINUTES.
B-BEEP
B-BEEP
B-BEEP
I SET A TIME BOMB WHILE YOU WERE SLEEPING.
BUT I'LL BE TAKING THE REMOTE THAT UNLOCKS THE CHAIR.
PLEASE, SEARCH THE DEPTHS OF YOUR KNOWL- EDGE TO FIND A WAY OUT.
IF YOU CAN GET OUT OF THE BUILDING IN HALF AN HOUR, YOU'LL LIVE.
STOP THIS!! UNDO THESE RE- STRAINTS!
THIS PLACE WILL GO UP LIKE A ROMAN CANDLE
STRAIN


SHAKE
SHAKE
THIS IS A DREAM!!
RIDICU-LOUS!
HE... BE-CAME...
A SPIDER !?
THAT'S RIGHT... I'M DREAM-ING...
FEEL FREE TO INTERPRET IT HOWEVER YOU LIKE.
Y... YOU'RE GOING TO KILL ME!?
KEH KEH KEH KEH KEH KEH
BECAUSE IF YOU THINK THIS IS A DREAM...
IT WILL BE EASIER FOR YOU TO DIE...!!
I SEE YOU'RE HAVING A HARD TIME TAKING IN THE SITUATION. YOU HAVEN'T EVEN NOTICED THE SMELL.
S... SMELL !?
SNIFF
SNIFF

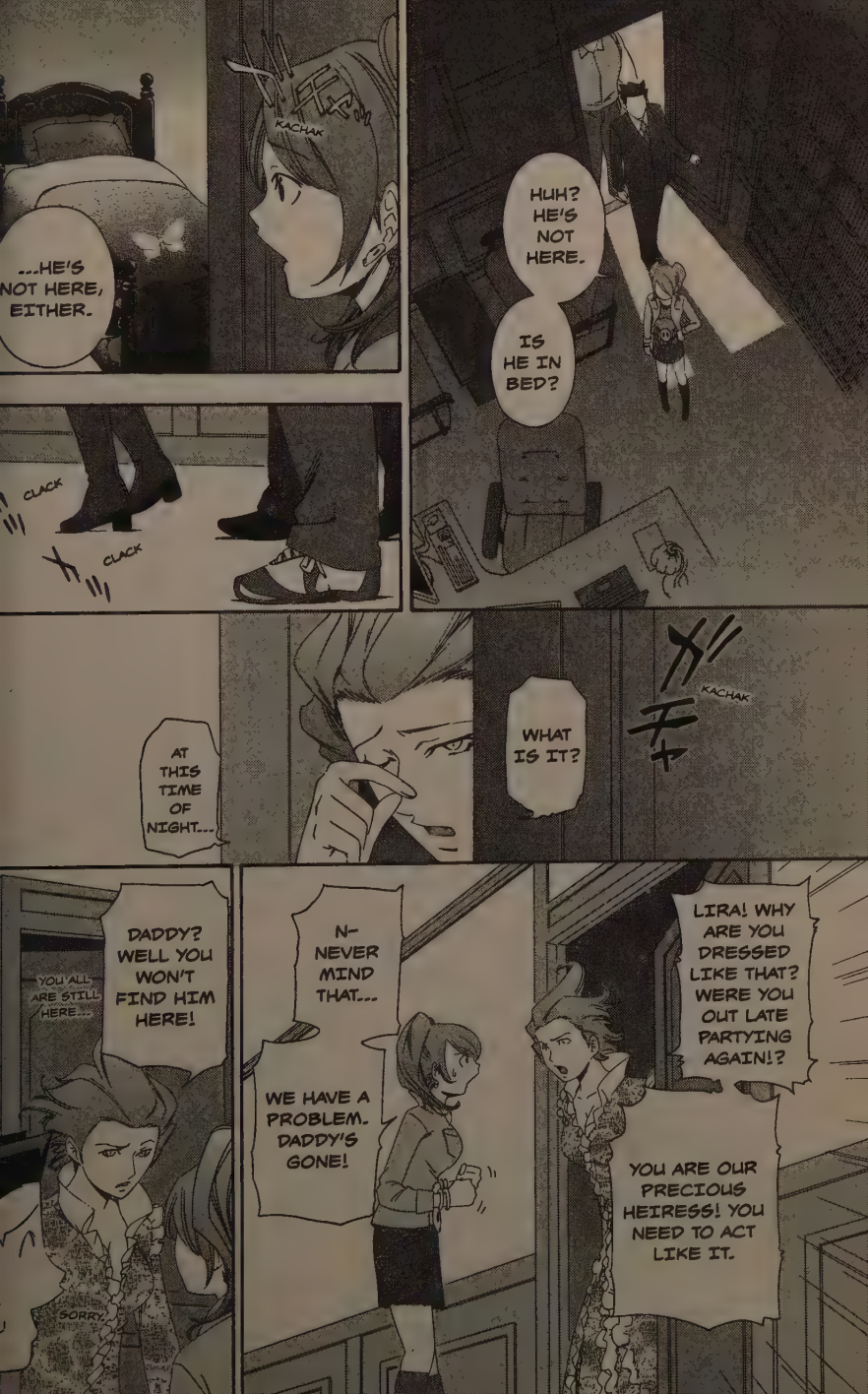

IF I THINK ABOUT THIS RATIONALLY, I'M SURE I CAN FIND A SOLUTION!!
NNNGH
NNNGH
CALM DOWN! JUST CAL DOWN!!
STRRAIN
CREAK
CREAK
BY DRAWING WHAT'S IN FRONT OF ME...!!
PANT
PANT
IT'S OKAY! IF I SKETC WHAT'S IN FRONT OF ME, THEN TH SOLUTION WILL COME
SCRITCH
SCRITCH
THAT'S HOW I'VE ALWAYS SUCCEEDED BEFORE...

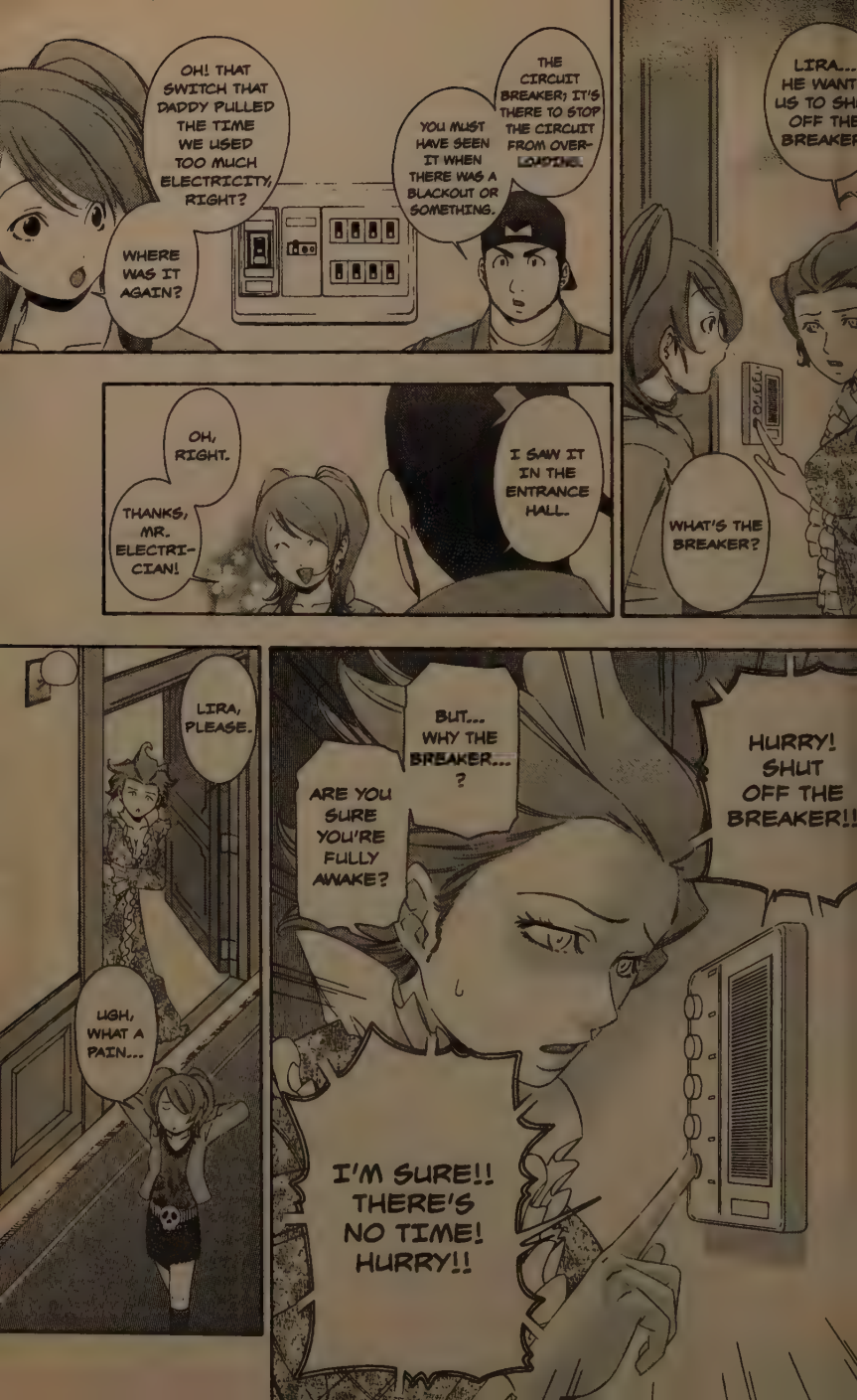

SOMEBODY!! IS ANYBODY THERE!?
HELP ME! HELP ME!!
WHERE DID YOU GO? HEY!!
W-WAIT!!
WELL, GOOD LUCK.
SKITTER
SKITTER
SKITTER
SKITTER
SKITTER
WHACK
LET ME GO!! TAKE OFF THESE RE-STRAINTS!
WHACK
WHACK
WHACK
WHACK
IT'S NO USE!
THERE'S NO WAY MY SHOUTING WILL REACH THE MAIN HOUSE...
WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
WAAAH!
AAAHH!

DADDY!
DADDY!
DOZE
UGH! DADDY, YOU'RE SO HOPELESS!
KNOCK
KNOCK
GET BACK, EVERY-ONE.
?
WHEN HE DRINKS, HE FALLS SO FAR ASLEEP, EVEN PUNCHING HIM WON'T WAKE HIM UP.
HE PROB ASLE
THIS HOUSE MAY LOOK LIKE A NICE PLACE, BUT IT'S ACTUALLY KIND OF FALLING APART. SO THE DOORS OPEN RIGHT UP. ♪
KER
HIYA!
SMASH
WINCE

SEPTEMBER 20, 10:51 PM
DINING HALL
I DON'T KNOW...
IS MR. WOLFE STILL ASLEEP...?
IT'S ALMOST ELEVEN...
YEAH...
HUH?
YOU'RE STILL HERE, MR. WRIGHT?
WHAT?
YOU'RE ALL STILL HERE?
OH! WELCOME HOME.
YEAH. I WANTED TO LOOSEN BOBBY UP WITH SOME ALCOHOL AND GET SOME INFORMATION OUT OF HIM.
BUT... HE WAS COMPLETELY HAMMERED AFTER JUST ONE BEER.
YOU WERE IN THE DEN OF SPIDERS ALL THIS TIME?

SHA
DEAR!
DE...
HONESTLY, HE'S SUCH A BOTHER
MAYBE HE'S IN THE BATH...?
MARCH
MARCH
MARCH
TROT
TROT
TROT
WHERE ARE YOU, DEAR?
MR. WOLFE!
DADDY !!
BEEEEP
DEAR!
IF YOU'RE THERE, WILL YOU ANSWER ME?
HMM...
THAT'S POS-SIBLE!
MAYBE HE'S IN THE SPIDERS' LAIR?


KACHAK
...HE'S NOT HERE, EITHER.
HUH? HE'S NOT HERE.
IS HE IN BED?
CLACK
CLACK
KACHAK
WHAT IS IT?
AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT...
LIRA! WHY ARE YOU DRESSED LIKE THAT? WERE YOU OUT LATE PARTYING AGAIN!?
YOU ARE OUR PRECIOUS HEIRESS! YOU NEED TO ACT LIKE IT.
N-NEVER MIND THAT...
WE HAVE A PROBLEM. DADDY'S GONE!
DADDY? WELL YOU WON'T FIND HIM HERE!
YOU ALL ARE STILL HERE...
SORRY.

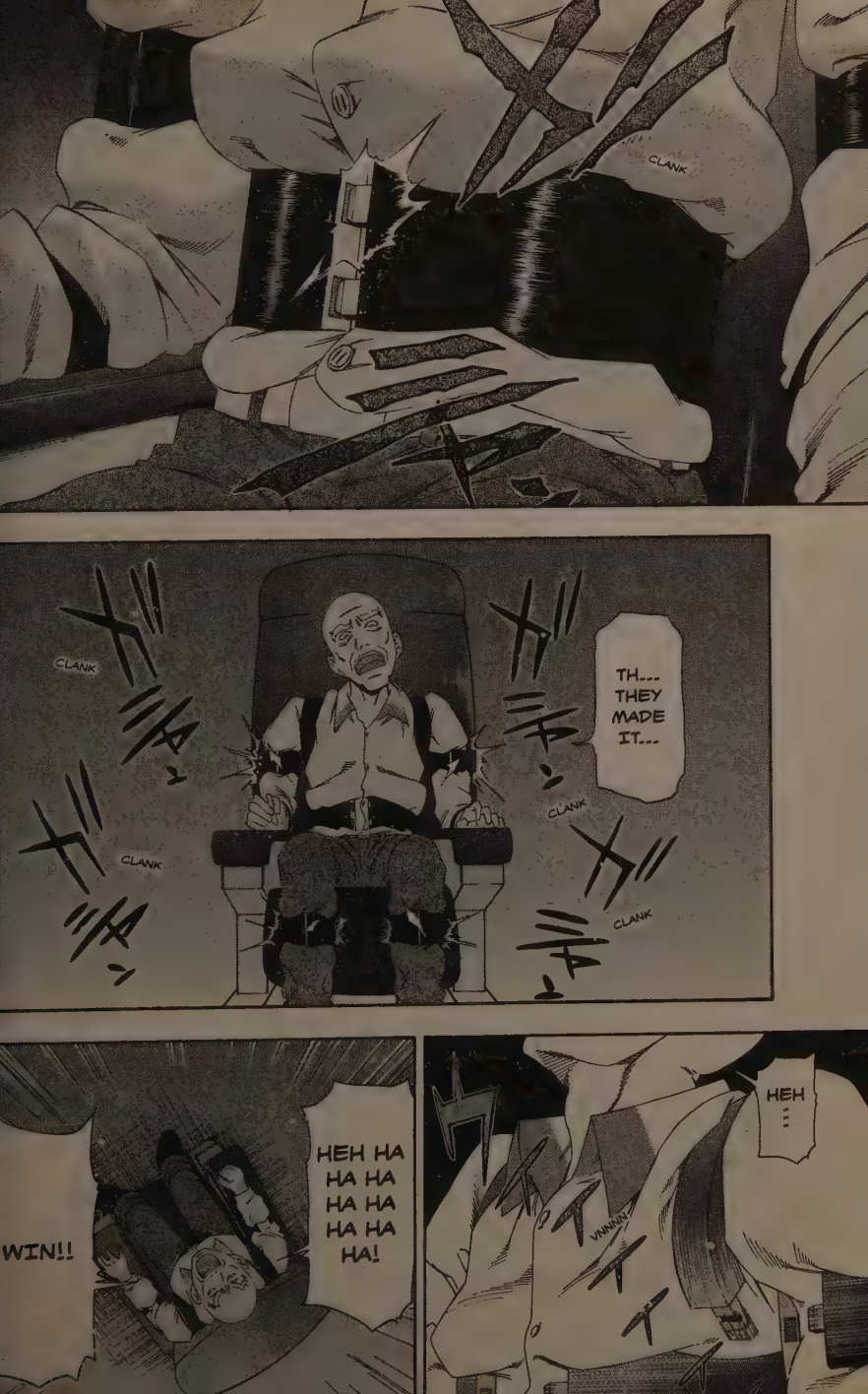

OH! THAT SWITCH THAT DADDY PULLED THE TIME WE USED TOO MUCH ELECTRICITY, RIGHT?
WHERE WAS IT AGAIN?
YOU MUST HAVE SEEN IT WHEN THERE WAS A BLACKOUT OR SOMETHING.
THE CIRCUIT BREAKER; IT'S THERE TO STOP THE CIRCUIT FROM OVER-LOADING.
LIRA... HE WANT US TO SH OFF THE BREAKER
WHAT'S THE BREAKER?
I SAW IT IN THE ENTRANCE HALL.
OH, RIGHT.
THANKS, MR. ELECTRI-CIAN!
LIRA, PLEASE.
UGH, WHAT A PAIN...
BUT... WHY THE BREAKER...?
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE FULLY AWAKE?
HURRY! SHUT OFF THE BREAKER!!
I'M SURE!! THERE'S NO TIME! HURRY!!

DEAR!
DEAR, ARE YOU THERE?
THANK HEAVENS! YOU SAVED MY LIFE, THERIDIA!!
DEAR!? WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THERE?
KGH... THE FIRE STARTS IN THREE MINUTES!!
THERE'S NO TIME! PLEASE!!
SHUT OFF THE MAIN BREAKER! NOW!!
EH!? WHAT'S GOING ON?
GNAH
NO TIME TO XPLAIN!
URRY!!

SHUT OFF THE BREAKER ALREADY! HURRY, OR...
HEY! WHAT'S TAKING SO LONG!?
WH-WHAT ARE YOU SAY-ING...?
EDDIE
EDDIE JOHN-SON IS...
SNAP
NO, LIRA SHUT OFF THE BREAKER.
YOU'RE DOING THAT ON PURPOSE.
WASHA WASHA
NICK, NICK, WHERE ARE YOU!?
WASHA
EEK! IS THE WORLD ENDING!

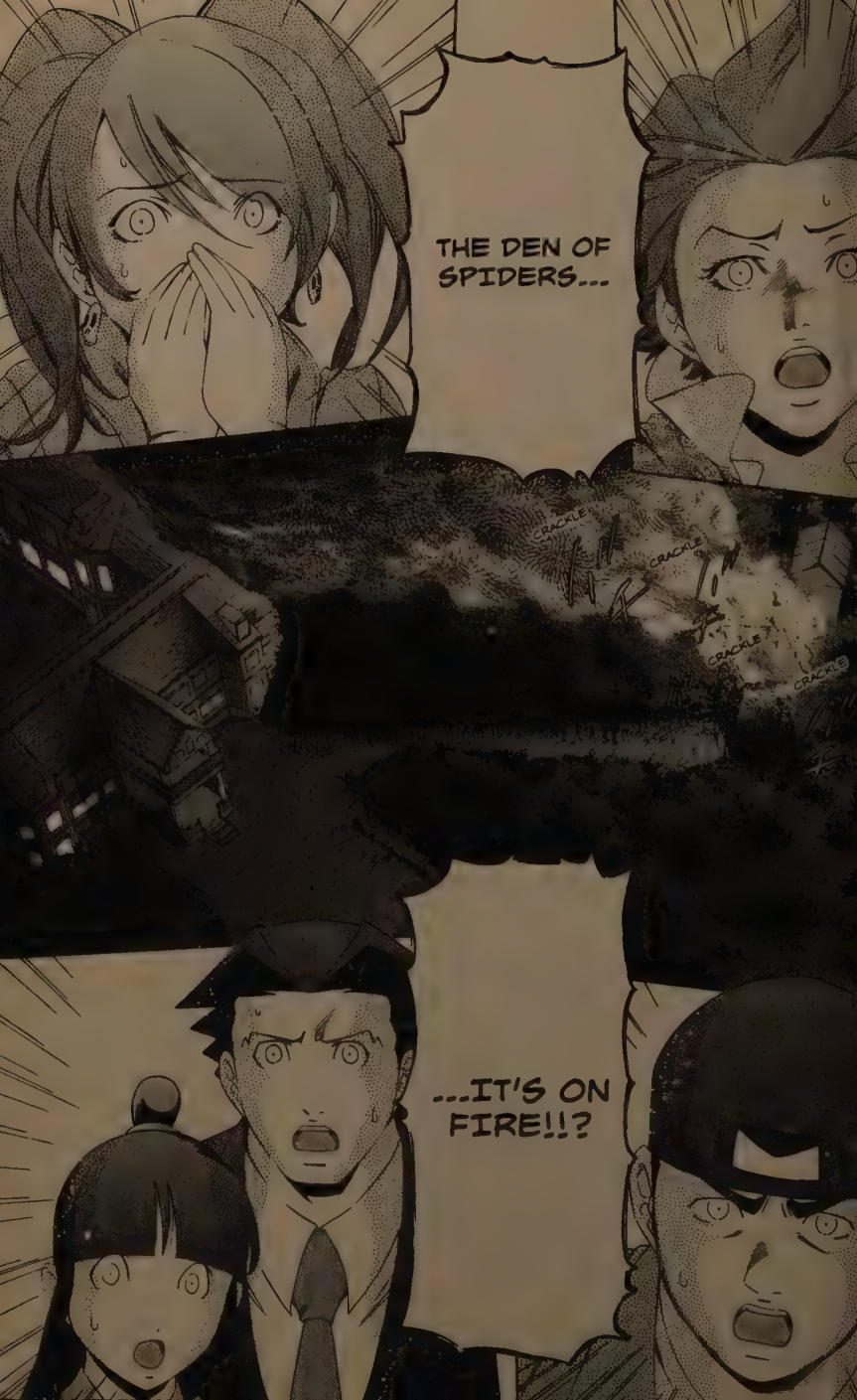
IT'S A SPIDER MAN!!
WHAT IN THE WORLD HAPPENED, MR. WOLFE?
HE'S REALLY DRUNK...
YES, A SPIDER MAN! CRAWLING AROUND THE CEILING!
A SPIDER MAN...?
AND HE GLARED AT E FROM THE CEILING...
HE CAME BACK FROM HELL TO GET HIS REVENGE ON ME!!
WHACK
WHACK
WHACK
WHACK
WHACK
IT WAS EDDIE JOHNSON!!

YOU SEE THAT!?
YOU WON'T KILL ME THAT EASILY...
HUH...?


CLANK
TH... THEY MADE IT...
CLANK
CLANK
CLANK
CLANK
HEH...
VNNNN
HEH HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!
WIN!!

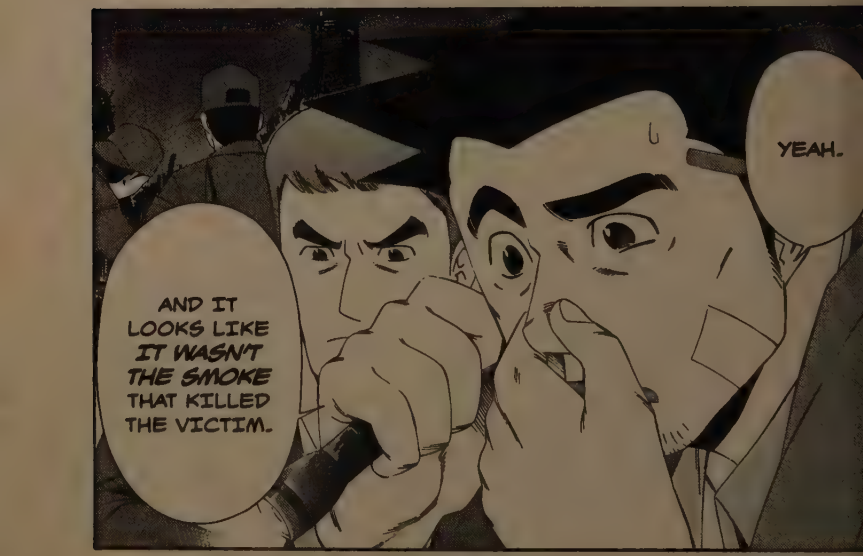
WHAT'S WRONG, LIRA?
AAA...
イーヤーエエエエエエ
!?
...O...
OUT THERE...

AAAAAARRRG...
HONEST-LY... WHAT IS GOING ON?
FLASH
IS THAT ENOUGH?
I'M TURNING THE POWER BACK ON!
ARE YOU ALRIGHT, MR. WOLFE?


THE DEN OF SPIDERS...
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
...IT'S ON FIRE!!?

FWOOOOOOM

LOOKS LIKE THE FIRE WAS LIT AFTER SOMEBODY DOUSED THE PLACE IN KEROSENE.
WHOA, SMELL TH KEROSEN PAL!
IT'S TWISTI MY NOSE OF


AND IT LOOKS LIKE *IT WASN'T THE SMOKE* THAT KILLED THE VICTIM.
YEAH.

HELLO.
I GUESS I JUST KIND OF ENDED UP HERE...
OR SOME-THING...
OWAH! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, PAL!?
YOU CAN'T JUST WALTZ IN HERE!!
HUH? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
PLEASE EXPLAIN.

SEPTEMBER 21, 1:17 AM
(DEN OF SPIDERS): BURNT REMAINS
Encyclopedia of Spiders
Encyclopedia of Spiders

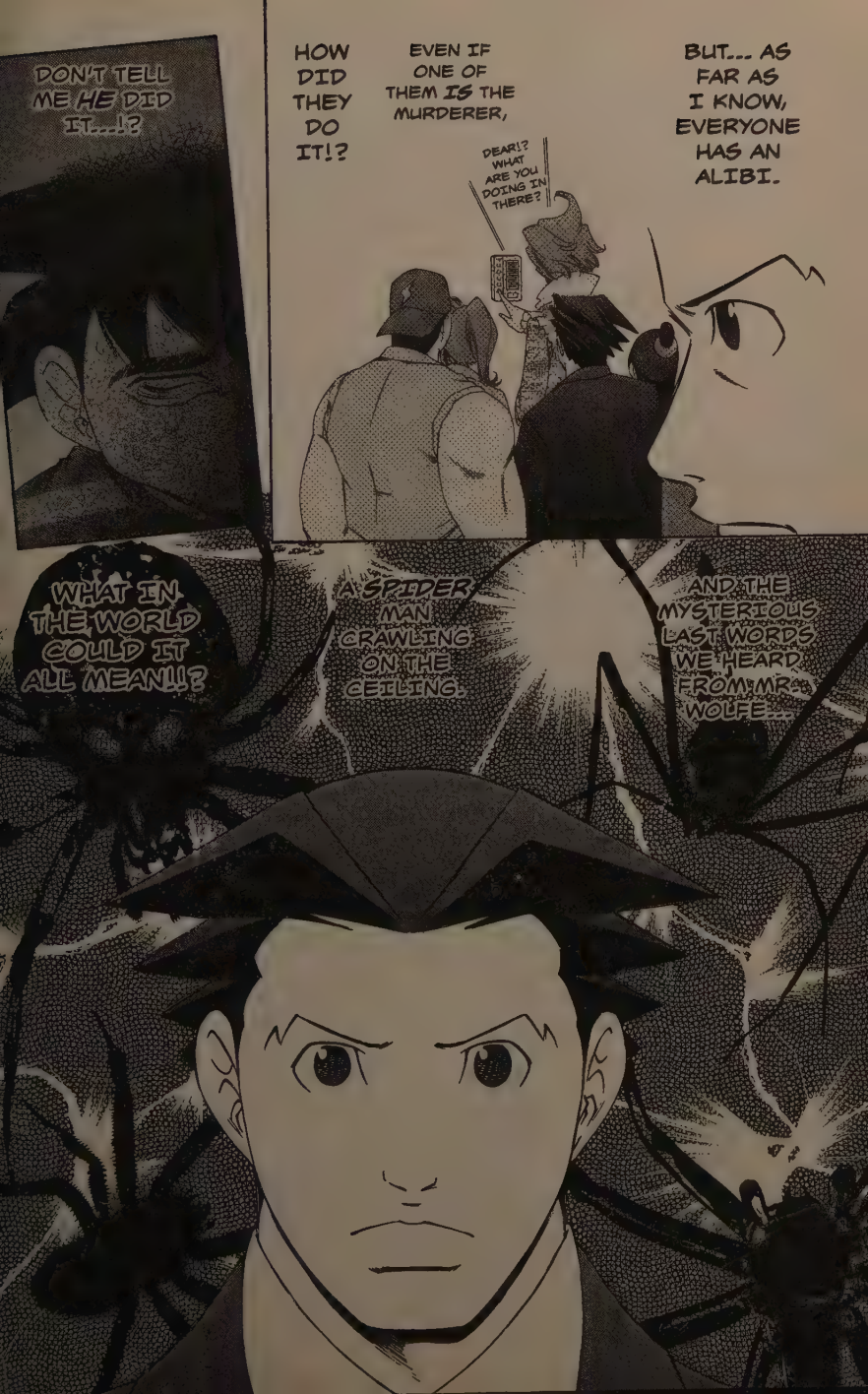
IT'S PROBABLY THE INJURY THAT KILLED HIM.
HIS NECK'S BROKEN, AND BASED ON THE BLOODSTAINS, IT COULDN'T BE ANYTHING ELSE.
THERE'S A BIG LUMP ON THE BACK OF HIS HEAD.
LOOKS LIKE IT, PAL.
THAT'S TERRIBLE...
WHO WOULD DO THAT!?
SO HE DIDN'T DIE BECAUSE OF THE FIRE...
SOMEBODY KILLED HIM WITH A BLOW TO THE HEAD...!?
EVERYONE'S STILL AT THE MANSION, RIGHT, PAL?
I WANT TO HEAR EVERYTHING!

THIS IS DETECTIVE DICK GUMSHOE.
YEESH.
YOU GET MIXED UP IN WAY TOO MANY MURDERS, PAL!
YOU SHOULD PROBABLY GET EXORCISED.
HE LOOKS INTIMIDATING AT FIRST, BUT HE'S A GOOD-NATURED LOCAL DETECTIVE WHO HELPS ME OUT WHEN I'M IN TROUBLE.
YOU SAID IT WASN'T THE FIRE THAT KILLED HIM...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
WE WON'T KNOW FOR SURE UNTIL AFTER THE AUTOPSY...
BUT I DON'T SEE ANY EVIDENCE THAT HE INHALED SMOKE, PAL.
AND...

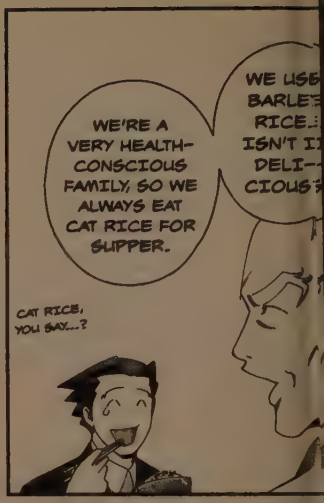
FLASH
SO YOU'RE SAYING—
—ONE OF YOU IS THE KILLER...!?
ZAM
ZOOM
GHH

SEPTEMBER 21, 1:43 AM
PARLOR
WE JUST GOT THE LAB RESULTS, PAL.
THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.
MR. WOLFE WAS MURDERED!?
IS IT TRUE...?
BUT THERE ARE EIGHT SECURITY CAMERAS ON THE PREMISES.
A BUZZER GOES OFF IF THEY DETECT ANY INTRUDERS, RIGHT...?
MAYBE SOMEONE SNUCK IN AND KILLED HIM...
HE DID HAVE A LOT OF ENEMIES...

Phoenix Wright
Ace Attorney


DON'T TELL ME HE DID IT...!?
HOW DID THEY DO IT!?
EVEN IF ONE OF THEM IS THE MURDERER,
DEAR!? WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THERE?
BUT... AS FAR AS I KNOW, EVERYONE HAS AN ALIBI.
WHAT IN THE WORLD COULD IT ALL MEAN!!?
A SPIDER-MAN CRAWLING ON THE CEILING.
AND THE MYSTERIOUS LAST WORDS WE HEARD FROM MR. WOLFE...

Cat rice, page 99
Rice with fish flakes is known as cat rice, or *nekomanma* in Japan. Mr. Wolfe makes the dish sound fancier by calling it that, but it's actually a very cheap dish, which is why Phoenix and Maya have already had quite enough of it.


WE'RE A VERY HEALTH-CONSCIOUS FAMILY, SO WE ALWAYS EAT CAT RICE FOR SUPPER.
WE USE BARLEY RICE. ISN'T IT DELICIOUS?
CAT RICE, YOU SAY...?

EVERYTHING FROM ACADEMIC BOOKS TO ENCYCLOPEDIAS, NOVELS, COMICS... THEY'RE ALL VERY VALUABLE BOOKS...
I WOULDN'T BE EXAGGERATING IF I TOLD YOU HE'S COLLECTED EVERY SPIDER BOOK IN THE WORLD.
THERE'S SPIDER-MAN COMICS OVER HERE!
AND ALL OF THOSE BOOKS ARE ABOUT SPIDERS, TOO?
"THE SPIDER'S THREAD," "ANANSI THE SPIDER" ...HE EVEN HAS *KISS OF THE SPIDER WOMAN*.

"The Spider's Thread," "Anansi the Spider," and *Kiss of the Spider Woman*, page 134
These are only a few samples to illustrate how vast Bobby's collection of spider books is. "The Spider's Thread" is a Japane short story about a sinner whose one good deed in life is that he saved a spider, and that spider's thread gives him a chance escape from hell. "Anansi the Spider" is an Ashanti folk hero. *K of the Spider Woman* is an Argentinian novel about two prison in Buenos Aires who form an intimate relationship, and actuall has very little to do with spiders.

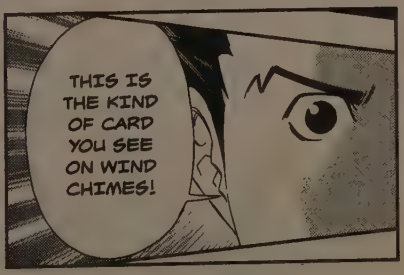
TRANSLATION NOTES

anese is a tricky language for most Westerners, and trans-
on is often more art than science. For your edification and
ding pleasure, here are notes on some of the places where we
ld have gone in a different direction with our translation of
work, or where a Japanese cultural reference is used.

're so spoony, Larry, page 15

ya is commenting simultane-
ly on Larry's amorousness as
l as the praises he sings for
new love. (In some circles, it's
mmon knowledge that bards
spoony.) In the Japanese, she
s that the underpart of Larry's
e is growing. This is partially
eference to one's nose grow-
due to boasts of questionable
acity, but mostly a reference to
Japanese idiom wherein the
derside of a nose being long
icates that a man likes the ladies.

s is the kind of card you see on
nd chimes!, page 50



panese wind chimes, like the
es featured at the Gourd Lake
tival, have a card hanging from
clapper in the bell. The card
ches the wind, causing the bell
chime. These cards can have
ems or wishes written on them.
he case of Larry's gift to Belle,
card is covered in hearts, to express his love for her.

あれ……
ここは……？
はっ!!?
なっ
なんだ
これは!?
おい
成歩堂
!?

PREVIEW OF PHOENIX WRIGHT: ACE ATTORNEY 2

We're pleased to present you a preview from *Phoenix Wright: Ace Attorney 2*. Please check our website (www.kodanshacomics.com) to see when this volume will be available in English. For now you'll have to make do with Japanese!

うわぁあ
なんだ
オマエは
〜〜〜〜っ!?
ナナナナナ
たっ
助けて・・
助けて
くれ〜〜っ!!

第4話
逆転の死刑台③

わあっ

確か……

大学教授の山城さん……

成歩堂先生お願いじゃ！彼を救ってやってくれっ

彼は何もしておらんのじゃ～～～

彼って……

まさか……!!

糸鋸刑事！

倉庫に隠れていた怪しい男を引っ捕らえましたッ

え？

助けてぇぇぇ
ひいいいいぃぃぃぃっ

なるほどくんっ
なるほどくんってばぁ――!!

バタ
バタ
バタ
バタ

はっ!!

ハァ
ハァ

…なんだ

こんな夢を見たのは
あの事件のせいだ…

蜘蛛屋敷…
拘束イス…
そして〝蜘蛛男〟…!!

一体なんだったんだ?

居眠りしてる場合じゃないよ

お客さんが来てるんだから

え?

笹夫くんは
無実じゃ…
誰も殺しておらん

虫一匹殺せない
気弱な青年が
実の兄を殺すなんて…
そんな大それたこと
できるわけがないっ

このとおり
弁護をして
じゃ！
くれんか!!

うわわわっ

でも…
弁護すると
いっても…

彼の有罪は
ほぼ確定で

いいやっ
彼は絶対に
人殺しなんて
しとらん!!

かなり
酔っ払っている
様子でありますからしてッ!!
フラ
フラ
う〜〜
もう飲めないよ〜〜〜〜
しかも
彼のズボンの
ポケットに
犯行に
使われたと思われる
ライターがありますからしてッ!!
え!?
叔父さんは
タバコなんか
吸わないのに
笹夫さん!
まさかあなたが
逮捕ッス!!
今すぐ
その男を逮捕
するッス!!!

留置場へ行き小森笹夫から
詳しい話を聞こうとした

しかし
蜘蛛が一匹残らず
死んでしまったことに
彼は激しいショックを
受けたのか…
ほとんどまともな会話に
ならなかった

それが凄技である
可能性も
否定できないのだけど…

フッ…
私の勝ちは
決まったも
同然だな

!?

侵入者は映ってなかったし

やっぱり犯人は笹夫さん以外に考えられないよね

あたしたちには全員アリバイがあるし…

うーーーん…

9月22日午前10時22分 別邸（蜘蛛屋敷）焼け跡

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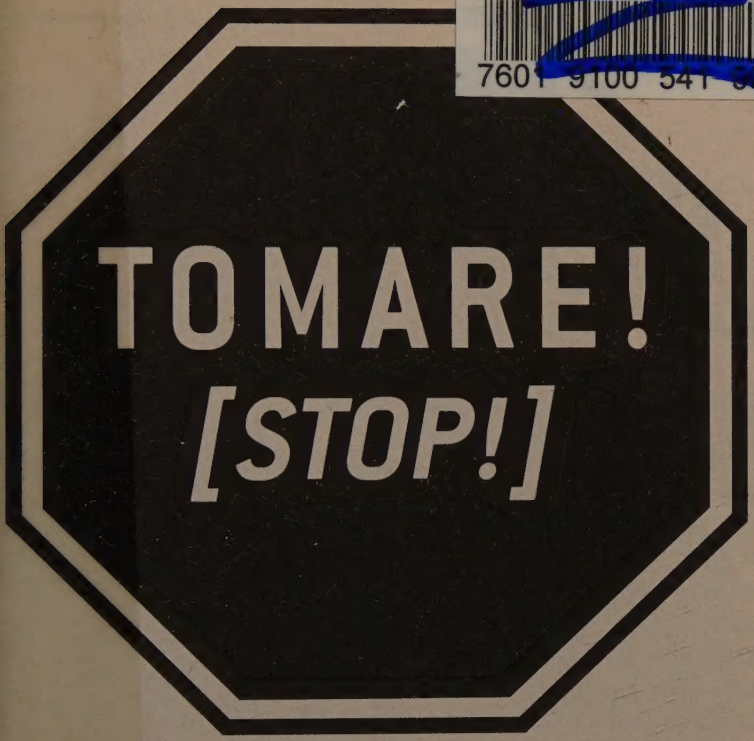

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